

THE UNIVERSITY THEATRE

THE PERSECUTION AND ASSASSINATION OF  
JEAN-PAUL  
**MARAT**

AS PERFORMED BY THE INMATES OF THE  
ASYLUM OF CHARENTON UNDER THE  
DIRECTION OF THE MARQUIS DE  
**SADÉ**

BY ANTON  
MASTER WEISS



MARCH 8 & 13-17  
8:00 PM.  
DOERMANN THEATER  
RENTAL: 531-4751.

2521



THE UNIVERSITY THEATRE PRESENTS

PETER WEISS'

*The Persecution and Assassination of Jean-Paul MARAT as performed by the inmates of the Asylum of Charenton Under the Direction of the Marquis De SADE*

English Version by Geoffrey Skelton

Verse Adaptation by Adrian Mitchell

DIRECTOR: AL GORDON

MUSICAL DIRECTOR: SAM SZOR

CAST

M. Coulmier, *director of the Asylum of Charenton*  
Mme. Coulmier, *his wife*  
Mlle. Coulmier, *his daughter*  
Male Nurses

Sisters

Les Faichney  
✓ Mary Louise Wampole  
Marti Evans  
James Kruser  
Martin Kruser  
Frank Sedivi  
Ronald Krupski

*Inmates of Charenton who perform M. De Sade's play of*  
THE PERSECUTION AND ASSASSINATION OF JEAN-PAUL MARAT

Marquis de Sade, *as himself*  
The Herald  
Jean-Paul Marat  
Simonne Evrard  
Charlotte Corday  
Duperret  
Jacques Roux  
Cucurucu, *as himself*  
Polpoch, *as himself*  
Kokol, *as himself*  
Rossignol, *as herself*  
Marat's Schoolmaster  
Marat's Mother  
Marat's Father  
A Military Representative  
A Lady of the Bourgeoisie  
A Newly-Rich Young Lady  
Voltaire  
Lavoisier  
A "Mad Animal"  
An Abbess, *as herself*  
A Flower Girl

Charles Baumie  
Fred Rothbell  
W. W. Engelke  
Ellen Beth Lohn  
Judith Pollock  
Andrew Kappy  
Lee Wessof  
Mike Wilkinson  
Eric Steinberg  
Ray Jackson  
Mary Eversole  
James Hinkelman  
Amy Norton  
Tony Aman  
Carl Hyman  
Carol Leviton  
Susan Eileen Smith  
Martin Adler  
Carmen Pecchio  
Jerry Breshin  
Eileen Taddonio  
Cathy Kennedy

*Musical instruments played by the inmates of Charenton*

Harmonium  
Trumpet  
Flute  
Percussion

Rosemary Locke  
Marshall Smith  
Rebecca Locke  
Steve Schreiber

2522

#### PROGRAM NOTE

BETWEEN 1797 AND 1811, the Director of the Charenton Asylum, Monsieur Coulmier, established regular theatrical entertainments in his clinic as part of the therapeutic treatment of his patients. De Sade, an inmate of Charenton from 1803 until his death in 1814, wrote and directed many of these entertainments and it became fashionable in Paris to visit the asylum, as much to watch the Louche antics of the lunatics as to watch the performance. These facts are the starting point of Peter Weiss's play.

MARQUIS DE SADE: Born June 2, 1740, Sade's literary output was vast and includes eighteen novels, twenty-four plays, countless contes, fables, journals, memoires, and political pamphlets. Among the latter was an oration given on the death of Marat in 1793. Only recently have Sade's qualities as an original thinker and writer been at all appreciated.

JEAN-PAUL MARAT: Born in Neuchatel in 1743, Marat published and was chief author of a newspaper which became one of the spearheads of the French Revolution. Forced to hide away in cellars and sewers as a result of his newspaper's attacks against the political establishment, Marat contracted the skin disease which forced him to live almost continuously immersed in water until his assassination in 1793.

CHARLOTTE CORDAY: Born in Normandy in 1768, Corday went to live in Caen, where she became interested in Revolutionary politics. An ardent sympathizer with the Girondist cause, Corday decided to go to Paris and assassinate their principal enemy, Marat. After the assassination she made no attempt to defend herself and went to the guillotine with complete happiness saying she killed one man to save a hundred thousand.

UNIVERSITY  
THEATRE  
STAFF

Artistic Director  
Directors

Business Manager  
Costumer  
Box Office

Bernard Coyne  
Morlin Bell, Fred Chapman,  
Al Gordon, Daniel Hannon, Ray Pentzell  
Nancy O'Connor  
Evelyn Davis  
Gloria Roach.

PRODUCTION STAFF

Technical Director  
Set Designer  
Stage Manager  
Lighting Designer  
Costume Designers

Make-Up Consultant  
House Manager  
Poster and Program Designer  
Photographer  
Production Secretary

Daniel Hannon  
Bruce Fox  
Tom Eversole  
James Hinkelman  
Mary Sue Webb  
Tom Andrzejewski  
Fred Chapman  
Joanne Bango  
Charles Gunther  
Bill Hartough  
Madonna Molnar

CREWS

LIGHTS: James Hinkelman, Carol Leviton, Anna Grzeszkiewicz, Warren Camhi. SET: Siegfried Pelwecki, Bruce Fox, Bill Navarre, James Kruser, Ruth James. PROPERTIES: Richard Eppstein, Bruce Fox, Carol Erford, Sally Clark. COSTUMES: Mary Sue Webb, Charles Zurawski, Carol Erford, Evelyn Pollock. MAKE-UP: Jay Brand, Warren Camhi, Pamela Carlock, Cheryl Dorrier, Tom Eversole, Carl Hyman, Ray Jackson, Melody Macdonald, Donna Miller, Penny Nasatir, Bill Navarre, Carmen Pecchio, Siegfried Pelwecki, Mary Sue Webb, Tom Zimmerman. PUBLICITY: Tottle Dixon, Steve Itkin, Barbara Swindle, Susan Clark, Paulette Mang. USHERS: Sally Clark, Carolyn Haggerty, Janis Nickelson.

Act I Persecution

Act II Assassination

There will be one fifteen-minute intermission



THE UNIVERSITY THEATRE WOULD LIKE TO THANK

Mr. and Mrs. Philip LeBoutillier, Jr. for their patronage...Bach Conservatory for reservation service...Serendipity West for pictures...The Seaway Scaffolding Company for scaffolding...Ansberg-West Mortuary, James Coyle and Son Funeral Home, Eggleston-Meinert Funeral Home, John C. Foth and Son Mortuary, William Sujkowski and Son Funeral Home, and Walker Feilbach Funeral Home for flowers.

FORTHCOMING PRODUCTIONS

YOU NEVER CAN TELL  
by George Bernard Shaw

March 29-31, April 3-7  
directed by Morlin Bell

"...YOU NEVER CAN TELL is one of the funniest plays ever written by Shaw or by anybody." ---S. N. Behrman

THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH  
by Thornton Wilder

May 3-5, May 8-12  
Open Tryouts March 11 & 12  
directed by Fred Chapman

THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH, a Pulitzer prizewinner, shows Wilder at his wildest, paying tribute to the indestructibility of man.

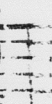
TICKET RESERVATIONS AND INFORMATION 531-4751

A FATHER FEASTED  
by Joe Geha

March 21, 23, 24  
directed by Anna Grzeszkiewicz

A FATHER FEASTED is sponsored by the Student Union Board Arts Festival Committee and the University Experimental Theatre.

the



Please  
Forward  
to

~~Robert S. Powell, Esq.~~

~~815 East Sixth Street~~

Bloomington, Indiana

510 Cottage Grove

#2 F

47401

2706 Kaudale Dr.

Toledo, Ohio

43606

589 4131

Wm

March 14, 1968

Dear Bob -

It was good to hear from you. I had taken it for granted that you are living in your new apartment - that was to be Feb. 1. Your letter confirms it and you sound as tho you are happy being there, I'm glad.

We were reading and re-reading the new draft regulations and figured that you were by passed for the time being but I am wondering about Don - he doesn't have his MA and I believe the <sup>ruling</sup> ~~says~~ says you will be allowed to get the next degree - maybe I'm misinterpreting it.

We are having winter weather again. It was so nice a couple of days last week but now <sup>we</sup> have snow and it's cold. (such Mistaken - I really did go to school)

Walter & I went for a ride last Sunday - Wyalusing - Towanda - Wellboro - Lock Haven - home - Walter had never seen the Pa. Grand Canyon so we went and "looked over the look-out". On our way to Lock Haven - somewhere in the mountains we come to a place that a man feeds the deer - there were about 50 feeding there.



Russ, Ann & Laurie <sup>and Duchess</sup> have been in Rhode Island since the 3rd. Their trailer went the Wednesday before and they went on Sunday. We haven't heard from them - Marion & John just had a Card saying they arrived O.K.

Lorissa having them around. Laurie was so cute around the house - she started to walk and toddled all around.

It won't be too long before the golf season will be starting.

Bob Thomas and Barbara Ann Allspaugh were married in February. They are to live at Viewmont Village - the new apartments at the Circle - Bob is a Project assistant for International Education Services - his wife teaches in the Abington School District.

We were fishing at Thousand Islands a number of times this winter. That ended the 1st of March.

I wonder how Duchess likes Rhode Island. She has to be tied and they can only have a two foot fence around their yard - that's not high enough to keep Laurie in the yard let alone the dog.

Presidential politics looks as tho it may be quite interesting. Isn't the Viet Nam war

just terrible!! It surely will be a big factor in election.

now that I'm writing I can't think of all the things I was going ~~not~~ to write about.

Here is the Spaghetti Sauce recipe.

1 lb. ground chuck	2 cups water
1/2 C. Chopped onion	1/2 tsp dried oregano
1 clove garlic	1/2 tsp dried basil
2 tbsp. minced parsley	1 tsp salt
3 1/2 cups (12 oz. can) Contadina Pear shaped tomatoes	1/8 tsp pepper
1 1/2 cups (16 oz. can) Tomato Paste	1 tsp. accent
	2 tsp sugar

Brown chuck with onion. Add garlic & parsley, sauté 1 min. Add tomatoes, paste, water & seasoning. Start to break tomatoes - simmer one hour.

(The recipe says <sup>to simmer</sup> uncovered but you have to watch that it doesn't get too thick - I leave the cover on part time or leave vent open in frying pan cover)

My old recipe - the one you grew up on was much simpler -

1 Can tomato paste  
1 Can water  
1 clove garlic  
salt - pepper and about 2 tsp sugar  
Simmer ~~for~~ short while  
Well I guess this is all so till next time

Love, Mom

2529

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE  
Route 106, R. 2, 1  
CARBONDALE, PA.



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
510 E. Cottage Grove  
apt 27.  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2530



RICHARD B. RUSSELL, GA., CHAIRMAN  
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 HEN M. YOUNG, OHIO  
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 IEL B. BREWSTER, MD.  
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MARGARET CHASE SMITH, MAINE  
 STROM THURMOND, S.C.  
 JACK MILLER, IOWA  
 JOHN G. TOWER, TEX.  
 JAMES S. PEARSON, KANS.  
 PETER H. DOMINICK, COLO.

## United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES  
 WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

March 14, 1968

Bob:

Thanks for the call the other evening.

This will be short but I wanted to send you some brochures concerning Modern Foreign Language Programs which I think may interest the language scholar.

Also some mail that might interest you.

Will bring the luggage, etc. and am really looking forward to my journey into the Mid-West.

Take care and I will see you Thursday.

Earl

2531

March 22, 1968

Dear Robert,

You know, with friends like me you could work up great libraries waiting to get a word from a letter. I deeply apologize for the delay in answering you.

Life has not been stable at all for me since I got your letter...

Let me tell you: My exams came about right for me, one was a week apart from the other. During this time I was confronted by the words, "why are you majoring in pol. science?". They were spoken by some respected friends so I began to think about it. And when my first exam only provided me with a "C". I became

discouraged and discontented.  
Both exams were not enough  
to bring my Q.I.F. to required  
2.00. (I still had 18" to get that)  
and not even close to the 2.5  
in the major. What a mess!

Dean Melvin was going to let  
me continue at GW a third  
semester on probation, but I  
decided to transfer schools

and majors... most likely to  
business.

While I was home at  
Christmas, I went to a  
Careers Opportunity Day in Sep.  
This was disappointing to  
me because the fact that  
a pol. sci. major isn't  
much good outside of govt.  
employment. Most all of  
the jobs were centered around  
business or technical degrees.

The week of registration  
- as well as exam period - were  
quite traumatic for me...  
and Sue.



My parents suggested I  
return to Sy. U. and live  
at home. After much thought  
I consented to the move. Sue  
is very happy with the idea.  
I have sent applications to  
Sy. U. and Le Moyne Coll.,  
which is only four blocks  
from my house.

This will surely prove  
easier for me not having to  
worry about finances and  
related matters. I have a  
feeling that the war was a  
great strain on my personal  
fortitude. Now to get the

II

degree will be my only "real" worry. I hope I get thru it all this time.

In the meanwhile I have worked at Britches full time, 52 hours/wk. Last semester like a fool, I worked 40 hr/wk at Britches & support my family. This could have been a major cause of my long strain of "C's". What a jerk I am! Just a waste (oppo) waste!

Sue, Charly and I plan to leave W.D.C. in April for Syracuse. The new address will be:

805 Deming Dr.

Syracuse, N.Y. 13214

Ph. 315-446-1093 (just in case  
you ~~need~~ need a recipe!)

I, too, made the wassail  
at Christmas. And to the mixture  
I added "Bols triple sec" - <sup>Cognac</sup> -  
about 5oz. It was perfect for  
the season. It was an amazing  
surprise to ~~hear~~ find that you  
also used the same.

You are invited to visit  
us in Syr. any time you wish.  
I am sure we'll find something  
to do...



As far as our mutual friends:  
I have seen nor heard from any,  
sorry to say.

Did you purchase the  
new Beatles album? If you  
did, I feel sorry for you. To me  
it was mostly pure "shit".  
We hear quite often in our  
store since we have a  
couple "heads" working for us.  
Most of the psychedelic music  
is simply noise amplified.  
However there are a few  
groups, in my opinion, worth  
listening to. "Blood, Sweat and  
Tears" is one of the best - not  
really head music, more jazz;  
another is the "Cream"; or "the

Buffalo Springfield" is good; the  
"Bees" aren't too bad. There  
are a few of the more melodious.  
The Beatles are on the way out!  
Never thought I would say  
that, huh?!

Yes, as I mentioned, Brites  
has employed a couple heads.  
One was working for us since  
we opened the Montgomery Mall  
store. He was a nice fella  
gone to pot. I saw him today;  
he has lost at least 60 lbs and  
look dead. ~~He~~ informed his  
Arnie, the manager,

III

parents about his habits and  
I believe he has kicked the  
habit, now. I hope so.

Another is a girl who  
works as cashier. She and  
the boy would remain  
"stoned" during working  
hours. What's worse is  
they were selling it ~~it~~ in  
the store. Last week  
a plainclothesman asked  
Arnie if he realized that  
people were getting stuff  
within our store. Good

public relations.

And these two were attempting to steal from the store to support their trips. In fact Sharon, the girl, was caught wearing a watch band which allegedly she bought a few days prior. When the tickets were searched through (to give her a discount on the employees tickets), not such sale was found. So she said she would pay for it again. Fortunately her mind is fully intact! What a decent broad.

Here's another swift story about life in Bretches at the Mall. Arnie



the manager, brother of one of the owners, who doesn't work at all, even when he is in the store, steals regularly from the drawer. Jeff, my fellow worker and friend, discovered the problem soon after Christmas. The whole thing is so outright it is stupid. We plan to tell his brother just before I leave in April. What a store.

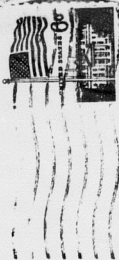
Not only that but the  
owners now have reverted  
into a "shot house" of  
merchandise. We get no  
real, fine goods, just junk.  
It is getting ridiculous I  
will tell you later.

To a more pleasant subject.  
Aue and Charlie are very fine.  
Charlie is really a big people  
now. He communicates - w/out  
many words to a great degree.  
He is great. I haven't got  
a real good picture but here's  
one that was taken last  
December.

Keep in touch

Sincerely  
William

Arch  
1452 No. Baugard St  
Alexandria, Va  
22311



S. Robert Powell  
436 So. Dunn # 324  
Bloomington, Ind. 47401

Photo: Donot Bend



2542



March 31, 1968

Dear Bob:

This will be tres short but I wanted first to let you know that we have been invited to a cocktail party on Sunday evening at Billy's beginning at 6:00 p.m. I accepted for you thinking that you would have no objection.

I want to thank you and Mike for what was a wonderful weekend at I.U. You have a marvelous group of friends and Saturday evening was a perfect opportunity for me to associate once again with the academic community. To you both I am very grateful.

All week I spent moving the beloved Senator. Their new home is quite nice. Went to a cocktail party last night that was enjoyable and given by an interior decorator. His home and patio (in Georgetown) are splendid. We had are first barbecue last night and I don't think that the kitchen will be in great use for the next six months. Have been toiling in the garden but will need your advice.

Am tatally excited with my plans to go to Geneva in January. Plan to write the University and also contact the Embassy here in Washington.

2543

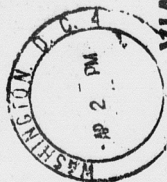
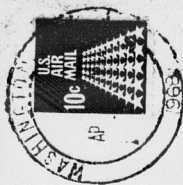
Will meet you at the airport on Thursday. This weekend should be quite busy. On Saturday is the Cherry Blossom Parade and Saturday evening I think a cook-out would be in order. Frank and Jan will be present and they want to canoe up the Potomac and have a picnic after the parade.

Jean Pierre has returned from Latin America. His tour was so successful that he is making another concert tour in May. Then off to Austrailia.

Due to thesis I must close but will see you Thurs. My best to you, Mike, Napoleon, and Charlot!

Earl

2544



VIA AIR MAIL

Mr. Robert Powell  
310 East Cottage Grove - 2F  
Bloomington, Indiana

5452



April 4, 1968

Dear Robert,

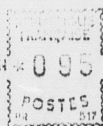
What have I done to deserve your long stony silence? Do you realize that it's been a month (and more) since I last heard from you? Your last letter was posted after you passed your exam; certainly hope you're not still IVRE. What has happened to you? You're not sick or anything, are you? Bugged down with work? I forgive you if that's the case, but really — would you drop me at least a line to let me know you're there?

Did you get the record I sent? Let me know because I have another here I'd like to send, but I'm not going to until I know you got the other one.

Got lots of other news (happy and sad as far as my future is concerned) but won't write you until I know we are still "talking" to one another.

Amie

2546



M. S. Robert Powell  
510 East Cottage Grove  
#2F  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401  
u.s.a.

**PAR AVION**  
**VIA AIR MAIL**

2547

Châteauroux  
April 13

Dear Robert,

As you can tell I am writing from the Boulade-Périgois where memories of you are still very much alive. Madame Boulade-Périgois cannot get over how well you spoke French ("Elle parle comme nous") and she was terribly impressed by your intelligence. She wasn't surprised when I told her you were getting your doctorate and that you had a fellowship. "Il est très intelligent et beau". She speaks constantly about how you planned your tour of Europe. She keeps giving me suggestions "à la Robert". She says that other than your size, you were tout à fait français. She really didn't have to tell me. You always have a way of impressing people. As Mme B-P says "Il a beaucoup de charme". We visited the park down the street where I know you went because I remember the photo of the swans. The park reminds me very much of the Parc Montsouris à Paris. Today, M. B-P. took me to Neuvy-St-Septime where he is the mayor. Did he drive you there? I visited the church and bought a few things. Monday his town is having an Easter pilgrimage complete with religious decorations and I am sure we will attend.

I sort of like Châteauroux's cathedral. It looks

2548

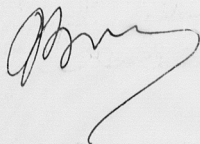


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exactly the way it did in your photo. I arrived here about 3 pm from the Gare d'Austerlitz. In passing through Orleans, I got an excellent view of the cathedral (I took a photo from the train). I find its towers very unique. I will probably stay until Thursday (Mme wants me to stay longer) so I can go to Tours to see the châteaux de la Loire. I plan on taking 3 excursions organized by the bureau de tourisme. They all leave from the gare and take a whole day. It'll cost approximately \$1,50 f for the 3 I want. That's really not much. I haven't thought where I will stay for 2 days - I'll probably find something. Well, I'll sign off for now hoping that you are well. Just had to let you know that you made quite an impression on the B-P. By the way, the car Monsieur has is a famous deux chevaux.

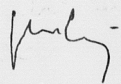
Are you coming over this summer?  
Bew is arriving May 9th.

les amites



Love to you,  
Annie

Meilleux et amical  
souvenir.



2549



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2

m. s. Robert Powell  
~~515~~ East First Street  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401  
U. S. A.

510 E. Coll Street  
Please forward 1<sup>st</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> **PAR AVION**  
**VIA AIR MAIL**

23 avenue de Paris  
Châteauroux 36  
France

April 27, 1968

Dear Robert,

I suppose your Spring-Easter vacation is over now and you are back at the old grind. My vacation finished last Monday night when I got back to Paris. After being with the Bouleau-Péjeu's for a week, I went over to Tours to see the châteaux country. Found an inexpensive room near the gare and went on three separate excursions Saturday, Sunday and Monday. All lasted the entire day (9am-6:30) and we travelled by autocar. The first day I visited Chaumont, Blois, Chambord and Cheverny. There were only about dozen of us in the group, so it was rather pleasant. My student card got me reductions at most places, but there is always the little ritual of tipping the guide after visiting the inside\* of the various châteaux. Sunday, I visited Langeais, Chinon, Azay-le-Rideau and Villandry and saw Ussé and Luyres. The next day I visited Loches, Chenonceaux and Amboise. Whereas Sunday had been hectic because of so many people, Monday was delightful because there were only five of us. I took the usual number of slides and bought some more to supplement. The weather cooperated beautifully. By 19:15 Monday evening, I was on the train back to Paris passing by châteaux

\*Did you go inside??



I had visited only hours earlier. Would love to exchange impressions with you now that I have seen the magnificent palaces too. It's funny, but I am never usually impressed by the things that are supposed to impress me and yet am impressed by other "little" things. One thing for sure, I learned a heck of a lot this vacation. I got to know Berry very well while in Châteauroux and there were many "châteaux féodales", <sup>in the area</sup> which impressed me even more than some of the Renaissance ones. One day monsieur drove us to Bourges so I got to see that gorgeous cathedral plus the Palais Jacques Coeur, which I loved so much. Jacques Coeur has become an idol for me. We also spent some time in Neuvy-Saint-Sépulchre where M. B-P is mayor and where there was a procession of the "précieux sang" the Monday after Easter. The ceremony was quite something. Of course one day was spent at Nohant and although I found it interesting, I had more fun just driving around the countryside afterwards. Before I left, monsieur presented me with a magnificent book called George Sand en Berry which I like very much.

While I was in Châteauroux I visited the park and other local sites (musée Bertrand, château Raoul, etc), but I especially enjoyed just relaxing and being served

breakfast in my room. With none of their children around, the B-Ps were glad for company. I was treated royally. When you were there, where did you sleep? I was in Claudine's bed. I found Mme B-P very much like Anne-Marie, and I can tell that Madame is very lonely for her daughter.

Excellent news to tell you about next year. Just before Easter I was informed by Anne McConnell, who's doing her doctorate at Arizona, that Dr. Sandberg had written her and told her that he would be going to a college in Minnesota for the fall to take over as head of their Romance Lang. Dept. Thus, my main reason for going to the U of A had suddenly vanished (he's the expert on Bayle I would have worked with). Also before Easter, I got word of a position available at Gettysburg for fall. They sounded interested in me and what with the falling through of the "Arizona eager" I was definitely interested in them. So make a long story short, when I got back here I had two letters waiting for me from G-burg. The first from the head of Modern Languages told me the very delightful schedule I would have if I accepted their offer (one section of elementary French, two intermediate, and one section of 18th century literature!!) The other letter from the Dean was the offer. Needless to say I wired my acceptance.

You would not believe all the fringe benefits and best of all, as far as I'm concerned, is that I'll be able to remain on the east coast near family and friends. I am very happy.

Meanwhile I am anxiously waiting for Bev to arrive. She gets into Orly on May 8th via Pan Am. Can't wait. And my big sister, Paige, is due in on the 2<sup>nd</sup> of June. When are you coming? I plan on being back in the States by July 15th after doing some travelling. Bev and I will have Eurail passes.

Must bring you up on some of the latest news: Dottie Blanch married Joel Hokkanen on March 6 in Hawaii. Joel was the guy who lived at 2139 F. and who could rattle off the baseball statistics. Even when Dottie was going with John, she was seeing Joel and then, it happened. Joel left C.W. the summer you went to Europe and was in the Marines at Quantico. He went to Vietnam shortly after I left for France. They were married during his R+R in Hawaii. He's back in Vietnam now and she still lives in her house with her roommates in D.C.

Maisha and Larry Broadwell were on a TV panel show called "Dreamhouse" and stayed on long enough to win a gorgeous house (2 bathrooms, master bedroom,



two other bedrooms, family room, living room, kitchen, dining room, 2 car garage, plus 4 rooms of furniture) !!! It can be built anywhere in the continental U. S. and the show gives them \$7,000 towards the land. They chose their house (called Bordeaux - it's very French provincial w/ double front doors) from a selection of six. They are thinking of either San Francisco or D.C. as a location. By the way, they also won a trip to Las Vegas but went on to visit California. Can you believe it ?? What a thrill. By the way, it all started when Larry noticed an ad for the show in their apt. bldg. As far as I know, however, the Broadwells will be in Quantico by June because Larry owes time to the Marine Corps. After that I guess it's on to the Dreamhouse. Dottie and Joel will be at Quantico too after he gets out of active duty in October or November. Glad I'll be near the area.

You can imagine what the reaction was here to all the current U. S. events. They didn't believe Johnson's withdraw from the election (said my boulanger, m. Alexis "Johnson est trop malin pour ça"); they were skeptical (as was I) on the "desescalation". Then the assassination of King and the riots were too much to be believed. It just strengthened their views, that the U. S. is not a "mature"

6.

country. As for the riots, I was worried sick, not so much about my parents as about my grandparents who live in southwest Balto. It got to the point where my family phoned me to reassure me everything was okay. I still can't believe what happened. It's terrible to be away when there is a crisis (although many Americans wished they had been away). What are your views on the subject?

I wish you'd write. I want to hear from you. I trust you are well. By the way, I didn't mention it before but I did get the fellowship at Arizona and it's a good deal too\*, but I will now decline it because of the Gettysburg position and because of Sandberg's departure.

Hope you like the new stamp. Have been saving it especially for you. It's the only new big one in quite a while.

See you soon I hope.

Amie

\* \$2,560 <sup>plus</sup> one class one semester and ~~two~~ classes second.



Mr. Silas Robert Powell  
510 East Cottage Grove  
#2F  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401  
U.S.A.

(2)

**PAR AVION**  
**VIA AIR MAIL**

2557



RICHARD B. RUSSELL, GA., CHAIRMAN

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## United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES  
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

WILLIAM H. DARDEN, CHIEF OF STAFF  
CHARLES B. KIRKOW, CHIEF CLERK

May 13, 1968

Dear Bob:

This will not be of great length but I wanted to let you know that I have arranged a cookout for Saturday night, June 1st, at the house. The honor falls to you and Mike. Have invited the Senator and Mrs., members of staff, selected friends, etc. I think it should be enjoyable.

Have informed parents of our visit, including Mike. Possible that we will have the Senator's mercury and will be able to drive. They want to bring down some items from the house in Laconia for thier new home. With the three of us I would think that it would be an enjoyable trip. Maybe leave Wednesday or Thursday and stay through Monday as planned. Hope this does not meet with disapproval from you.

Work in the office is quite heavy and have been trying to accomplish some outside work on the 'paper'. At the house all is well.

I have to run, but will be in touch. Hope you are well and that the year is successful for you. Keep in touch.

Earl

*P.S. Mom and Dad are so anxious for our visit. My are feeling good and keeping busy. So glad that we will be able to make this trip. A return to nature, etc. Have received a fantastic assignment from the Senator. Will need your help when you are here. Also have written to Geneva and the United Nations for possible employment.*

2558



CUNARD LINE R.M.S. QUEEN ELIZABETH

May 25, 1968

Dear Mr. Powell,

I am a senior at George Washington,  
and will be a grad. student in French  
at Indiana this fall. I thought  
maybe you could drop me a line and  
tell me a little about the grad.  
school out there, what courses to take,  
etc. I'm looking forward to meeting  
you when I get out there.

Sincerely,  
C. Joel Block  
903 Marshall St.  
Silver Spring, Md.

[Joel and I were graduate students at  
IU and then roommates for several  
years.]

2559

C. Joel Black  
902 Newhall St.  
Silver Spring, Md.

AIR MAIL

Air Mail



Air Mail

AIR MAIL

Mr. Robert Powell  
c/o Department of French & Italian  
Bellantrone Hall 642  
Bloomington,  
Indiana 47401

AIR MAIL

2560



**AMERICAN AIRLINES**

633 THIRD AVENUE • NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10017

June 27, 1968

Dear Mr. Powell:

How generous of you to write complimenting the stewardess on your flight from Washington.

While all of these young ladies want to give good service, I am always pleased to hear when one individual has done an outstanding job. I am sending your fine letter to her, through her supervisor.

I hope you will get equally good service as you fly with American Airlines in the future.

Sincerely yours,

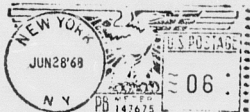
*F. J. Mullins*

F. J. Mullins  
Vice President -  
Marketing

**AMERICAN AIRLINES**

633 THIRD AVENUE, NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10017

American  
built an airline  
for professional  
travelers



Mr. S. R. Powell  
Indiana University  
Dept of French  
Bloomington, Indiana

2561

Rue de Grenelle  
Paris VII  
le 8 juillet 1968

Dear Robert,

This is sort of a sad letter because it's the last one you'll get from me from Paris (for a while, anyway). In exactly a week from today, I'll be winging my way back home after a most wonderful and exciting year. Toward the end, the time really started to fly by, and cliché of clichés: "it doesn't seem possible that it's over already". And what a thrilling time to have lived through - la Revolution '68. Hope this letter reaches you; I'm sending it to your family because I don't know where you are at present.

Anyway, as I said, I feel very privileged (?) or at least lucky to have experienced what France went through during May. Can't say, though, that I'd like to go through it again soon; it got frightening and uncomfortable at times. But I am richer for the experience and really came out of it with a feeling of participation. Did you get the card I sent from Germany where I told you snatches about what was going on? To make a long story short (can't wait to see you and to tell you more in person) by May 18 the railroads were stopped as was Air France, then the métro, then buses, then taxis. The mail stopped long before that. Then, since food supply lines were cut, women went on panic-buying sprees. One day I went out for groceries at my local Félix Potin and what a shock - a queue

of about 100 women waiting to enter. They were admitted slowly in groups of 10. By the time noon came, most shelves were empty. Some stores were closed because the help couldn't get there to work. The next days saw the rationing of gasoline; down by the Commission I saw a line of cars waiting for gas on the Avenue Près. Kennedy that stretched from the Rue Beethoven clear back to the Eiffel Tower. After a while, gas was only given on *priorité* to ambulances, etc. Next thing to go was available cash; people started withdrawing lots of money (then it, too, was rationed). The radio programs went off the air except for recorded music and news every hour. The only thing we did have was gas and electricity and water (all threatened at times). Nobody could do anything or go anywhere - even the Bibliothèque N. was "accuquied".

It's a good thing Bev and I did lots during her first few weeks here because we were sure stuck afterwards. The hardest part was lack of communication facilities - the phones could be used with automatic dialing inside Paris. I knew my mother would be as worried about me as when I worried about her during Balto's riots. Somehow she managed to get through a phonecall to us and made us promise to get out a.s.a.p. So we just advanced our travel plans 4 or 5 days. We had to pay \$10 each to leave France, by bus to Brussels. My other French friends thought it was best we leave too.



The ride out was long, and we kept passing factories with workers holed-up inside and with red + black flags flying overhead. We decided not to stay in Brussels but went immediately on to Copenhagen, thus starting our Eurailpass. We thoroughly enjoyed Denmark; it's truly a land of the beautiful people. Amsterdam was next; I didn't like it. Got to see Marie in Munich. By the way, Suzy moved out a week before Bev came and found a room to herself where she could study for exams. Marie had already visited us in March, and Elka blew in a couple times. Anyway, Marie took Bev and me to a Gasthaus - great fun. After Munich, it was on to Salzburg. I got great shots of the places where Sound of Music was filmed - the opening scene too! Vienna was kinda fun, but the weather wasn't very nice. Then we went south to Venice which I loved immensely. I hated Rome - not the historical public monuments but the men. Afterwards, breathing a sigh of relief, we got to Lucerne. I should mention that both the train ride from Vienna to Venice and Rome to Lucerne took us through some of the most breathtaking mountain scenery I have ever seen. We made sure things were back to "normal" before going back into France. We spent time in Nice and Marseille taking various sidetrips along the way. When the money ran out, we went directly back to Paris. We've been here several weeks. I am staying with Mme. LeRenard who lives between the Invalides and the Champ

de Mars. It's very pleasant here, and we have been relaxing, yet <sup>at</sup> finishing up the sightseeing we missed out on before we left. We have taken side-trips here and there, but now we've got to get ready for the trip home. Sure enough I'm getting terribly excited <sup>(see?)</sup> about flying (I have yet to do that - remember?) and yet I'm sad to leave.

I haven't given up hope that I'll hear from you someday. How have you been? I've heard from Wangole - she's back in D.C. now. Marsha + Larry are visiting relatives but will be at Quantico after August 8. Bette Hokkannen is still in D.C.

I'm getting a little excited about fall and back to teaching. My Dept. Chairman wrote to tell me that suddenly June 23 one of the profs. died of a heart attack, so they're frantically searching around for a replacement - need a job???. One of the first things I want to do is get an apartment and get settled. You know how that is. By the way, you know how I respect your ideas and opinions on French language and literature, well, I need your help. You know I have never taught a lit. course before, and even though I'm brimming over with ideas, etc., I could use a little guidance. Could you help me out? I need to get organized. Where will you be all summer? Do you go back to Indiana in the fall for courses or

will you just do research? I'll be at home until I get my apartment: Ridge Rd. Rt 5 Box 220 Balto. Md. 21207 phone (unlisted) (301) 655-2681. Give me a call when you can or drop a line. I'm dying to know how you finished up this year. It was really so great and so interesting to hear your progress from Sept. to Feb. then all of the sudden - blank. Disheartening.

It would be very ironical if you were to be here in Paris at the same time I'm writing this. Many of my friends had written early in May that they were planning to come. I wonder what the strikers did to their plans? Pity the poor ones who were already here when all hell broke loose. They were stuck here, and not even the Embassy could help. Most of my closest Fulbright friends had gone by the time I got back here to Paris. The tourists are now arriving in hoardes, and as of last Monday, most Parisians had gone. Mike L. doesn't get a vacation - she's a medical secretary. However, later on in August, she's going to visit her son in the States (he's a French citizen even though he's been there a while - in the election last Sunday we filled out an absentee ballot for him - de Gaulle all the way. This is a very pro-de G. neighborhood.) She'll have a stopover in D.C. just long enough for me to whirlwind her around. She's got a daughter my age who's a professeur. Real smart!



Are you going to be around D.C. this summer at all perhaps visiting Earl? It seems at this point that I'll be there quite a bit with Dotie. In August, I'll be there often. If you happen to be around, why not get in touch - she's at 2113 Huidekoper Place (off Wisconsin Avenue) or simply call 338-4880.

Well, as I said, I hope this gets to you. I thought maybe you'd be visiting Don or Earl so wasn't sure where to send it at first.

I must start getting myself psychologically prepared for the flight next week - I leave from the Invalides terminal where you arrived about 8 a.m. With morning traffic, we're allowing a good hour to get there. The flight's at 11 a.m. arriving in Balto at 4:40 p.m. There's a one + a half hour stop in New York. They say we go through customs there - I don't know why.

Until I see you, please take  
care

Annie



Mr. Silas Robert Powell

~~R.D. #1~~

~~Carbondale, Pennsylvania~~

~~USA~~

510 E Cottage Grove  
apt 27

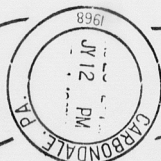
apt 27

Please forward  
Bloomington  
Indiana 47401

Indiana 47401

**PAR AVION**  
**BY AIR MAIL**

A. V. Goodman  
41, rue Secourbe  
Paris XV  
France



July 8, 1968

Dear Bob,

I just had to write  
in order to brag. Guess  
who now owns a  
KLH model 20 stereo with an  
AM/FM/FM stereo radio?  
Give up? I do! What  
a beautiful machine!  
You'll just have to hear  
it.

I found out that  
my position of assistant  
manager at Montgomery  
Mall is a promotion. Along  
with the added respons-  
ibility, the group added  
a substantial raise  
in pay. And the other  
night I was asked to  
think a continuous,  
full-time managing  
possibly at a new store.

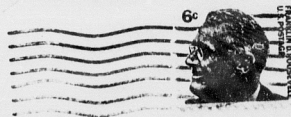
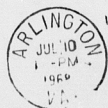


When are you returning  
to D.C.? I hope we can  
plan some time at  
conversation.

Sue and Charlie are  
going back to Lyr. for  
a week next Saturday.  
Both of them are getting  
bored with Va and  
the neighbors. Aside  
from that everything  
is fine.

You don't have to  
write a letter back  
unless you really  
want to; I always add  
the return address. Bill

Lovich  
51087<sup>th</sup> Rd. S.  
Arlington, Va  
22204



Prof. S. Robert Powell  
510 East Cottage Grove  
Bloomington, Indiana

47401

2570

li-

VALENTINE'S



REAL PHOTO

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Saw this today at  
WINDSOR CASTLE and  
knew you would  
treasure it - so here it  
is. - plans are OXFORD,  
BATH + then north.  
address for which is  
% Am. Express, Edinburgh.

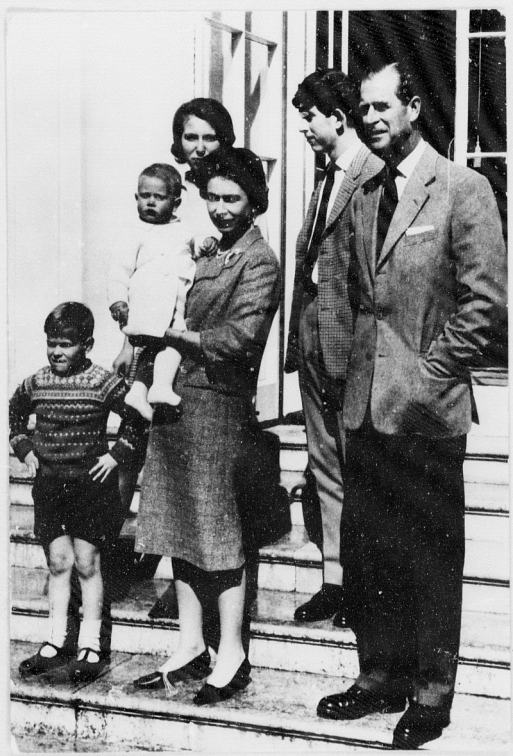
H.M. THE QUEEN AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH  
WITH THEIR FAMILY.  
PHOTO BY MIRRORPIC.

Don. X.51

S.R. POWELL

510 E. COTTAGE GROVE  
APT. 2F  
BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA  
47401

U. S. A.



2571

July 18, 1968

Dear Bob:

Thank you for your call the other evening. Had thought of doing the same but decided that a letter would better explain the events of the past few days.

Tuesday was my last day at Suite 342. It is wonderful to know that I have a chance to take some time and think about my plans, the future, and what I have learned in the past two years. No regrets, only thoughts of what I could have done under more favorable conditions.

This weekend I plan to spend at the ocean. A group of us plan to return to the Rehobeth area and hopefully the same little 'cottage' we had earlier. I am really ready for this weekend.

Next Thursday evening I leave for Miami and plan to spend a few additional days with Jean and Bill then I had thought would be possible. Am really excited! Will give them your best.

Have spoken with the family and they are well. Will you join me around Labor Day for a few days in fair New England?

Last night I went to the Watergate with Frank. It was an evening of old favorites. Just delightful! Next week is that forever popular attraction - "Opera Night". Wonder if 'Boris' will be done again. And then there is Naomi Blake. Real culture. Went to the Tembs for a few drafts and then today Frank, Hal and myself went to the Marina below National for lunch. Played some tennis which should have been a la 'Blew Up'.

Next week I hope to see "Man of La Mancha" at the National. Have seen "Romeo and Juliette" at the Sylvan Theater. A very good production with an ingenious set.

Am in the process of reading Michner's "Iberia" and "Or I'll Dress You In Mourning". The latter pertains to the life of El Cordebes. This should adequately prepare me for Spain.

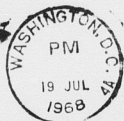
When you can, drop a line. Say hello to Mike for me. Anxious to see you on the 10th.

*Bob*

2572



2710 O. Ok. P. V.  
Washington D.C.



Mr. J. Robert Powell  
510 East Ridge Drive, 2F  
Bloomington, Indiana

2573

July 30, 1968

Dear Bob,

I shouldn't have to tell you that you are always as welcome here as your letter was last week. I received it just before leaving to visit Dottie; in fact, I will definitely be spending most of August in D.C. and cannot wait to see you. Thursday I'll be dining with Carol Broda and staying on with Dottie until Monday.

I arrived home on July 15 and have not yet gotten down to earth. The most radical of all the changes was the unbearable heat; second was the time difference and third being away from Paris - a certain sadness. The year I had abroad didn't come to a very happy end - I'll tell you lots more later, but for now will give you just the highlights. My trunk originally sent May 5 from Paris to Balto. loaded with my winter clothes, lots of books and records, important papers, slides, jewelry box, foods, gifts, teaching aids, didn't arrive home until I did, and I found it had been ransacked. Not only am I missing my jewelry, tape recorder, and gifts but (hardest

of all to take) the bastard took his good ole time and methodically went through all my slides (they had been in exact numbered order) and selectively took whichever appealed to him - I am missing approx. 178 slides - not just those showing historical spots, but those with everyday activities and those of my friends! I was so overwhelmed about my losses that you wouldn't have believed my behavior. With my Fullbright checks being what they were, I put a lot of money into slides rather than other things. It took me several days to actually sit down and estimate my losses - I went through all of them (he had taken my hand-viewer too). My jewelry had more of a monetary value (gone are my ring watch, graduation watch, birthstone ring, heart-shaped ring, silver bracelets, charm bracelets with such personally engraved charms as "Magdalena Nov. 1962") But who could ever relive such events as I captured on those slides? For example, he took an average of 6-10 slides from every roll of 20. He took all of the slides I had taken of a religious procession I attended at m. B-Pengo's town. He passed up an excellent shot of the Eiffel



Lower for one with Anne Mc Connell in the foreground. He took other slides of my friends and I ate Vincennes. And what kills me is that he passed over other valuable things in the trunk (clothes, books, records, liquor, etc) for my slides. He took the tape recorder and left the microphone.

Well anyway, before I could even enjoy my "welcome home" I had to write business letters to the Paris shipping company and to the insurance agent - no word as yet in return. Needless to say, my arrival at home wasn't happy because of all of this.

Thank God I still have quite a few good slides left to show you although some I shot just for you alone are good. And I'll have hundreds more to show you from my travels as soon as I can develop them.

Can't wait to recount all the events of the May Revolution. You're the only one I know who will fully appreciate them. I'm glad I experienced it - unique.

As far as the home front goes, I have been trying to get organized for fall. I have found a charming little apartment in Gettysburg

and have met my Dept. chairman and received my class schedule and office. I am looking forward to all aspects of my coming year there. I'll be moving up early in September when the beginning faculty meetings start. When I went to BC this past weekend I tried to see Dr. Frey without result. I did see the gang in the lab, though (Bill Auoman now works for Sandberg, Bill Kincaide is head of labs, Roger is assistant, Carol still is secretary) and was told that Sergio's wife will have a baby in August. Saw Bob Dexter - he's teaching Fr. 4 this session. Called Mary Lou Wamgole who's working at Justice Dept (she'll be going to GW law school in fall) and she's all mixed up. Needs an analyst. Called Suzy but had to talk to her mother instead. Kathy Vale now lives in Maryland, and I couldn't get a new listing on the Broadwells. Maybe they're not down yet.

I've been thinking about you for months and probably thinking mostly bad thoughts like you had been drafted or even had died. Glad that's not the case. Are you married yet? Most of my friends are now, you know. The tone of your letter sounds like something's

bothering you — is that so? You must tell me all about your work at Indiana and your classes, and summer session.

In answer to your question, if Aug. 15, 14, or 13th are convenient for you then that's what it'll be for me. Are they now definite? When you get to DC and if there's any change (earlier or later) call me at 655-2681 so I can come over. You can call even if there is no change — okay?

Annie



Rd 14 Rt 5 Box 220  
Baltimore, Md. 21207



VIA AIRMAIL  
PAR AVION

Dr. Robert Powell  
510 East Cottage Grove #2F  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401  
U.S.A.

2579

Aug 2, 1968

Dear Robert,

In answer to your question (fill in the blank) about the famous personality, I have enclosed the answer. This newly acquired knowledge of yours can be now displayed to all your friends - if you care to do so.

Your new stereo tape recorder sounds great - well it appears

to be capable  
of producing a  
sound that  
true lovers of  
music would  
call luxurious.

Did you find  
out what a  
"zoofer" is?  
I know!!

School began  
for me once more.  
This time it's  
Metropolitan Gov't.  
and Politics. It  
seems to be interesting.  
My class begins at



II

87:45 in the morn.

Ugh!

Sue and  
Charlie are fine.

The "kid" is progressing  
rapidly. He is  
very funny to  
watch.

My customers  
are awaiting me  
and I must say  
"the end." See  
you next week.

Bill

August 4  
Paris

Dear Bob:

Where was I...? Your impressions recorded;  
the grammar instructions appreciated for the  
past few days I have been preoccupied with the  
closed and opened 'o'; your insights stimulated,  
though your reference to a palmist brings forth the  
hopefully unnecessary fear of intense mental  
confusion of which paragraph 1 of aeroplane  
1, of aeroplane 1 and 2, and of aeroplane  
2's inclusion, is a sufficient acknowledgment;  
and your comparison of Mrs. Fiquet to Mrs.  
Joyce looks only the fact that one day last week  
I had the 'supreme' pleasure of observing the  
former through anger and in turn which only  
increased the desire, express her opinion that some  
of the United Nations' protocol is both excessive  
and out-dated, what appeared the truth as  
does the fact of Camus; and your decision to  
cancel 'and an Chinese' have moved me to con-  
tinue the invasion though I am not clear  
as to whether during the war you selected, France  
invaded Spain, the Arabs invaded America, or

The latter involved the former of the latter, which to my knowledge did not happen either ... But why be precise? And it is with reflection that I realize <sup>that</sup> maybe this Joyce could have done the same which only lends a definition to the afore-mentioned subject... misty, yes.

Can we not wait until September when you will know the results of your 'quiz'; when I will know if I can continue to work at the Centre part-time after my classes begin in October - an arrangement which I have requested; and when I will have a better idea of 1969-1970, which I am wishing to admit will be no less clear, that is the idea and hopefully not the year; before we reach what to me has become a deeply anticipated reunion?

I am saddened to hear of Paddy's father and Grandfather being in the hospital. Please, when you talk to her again, say hello for me and tell her I often think of that tree in front of the window. Would you send me her address? The closing of the music festival



in Lucerne confirms my desire to visit that city. Maybe the schedule can be re-arranged. There is no question that the talent assembled warrants a visit.

The mail from Tilton on the Winniequam has been heavy. Last week it received a letter from Rev. Bill that one day you must read. He has made some good contacts for permanent employment with he also mentioned a blade female from Conn. in the same serious vein. Yet all his letters remind me of a graduation commencement speaker who addressed the reception first, and then reads his speech from the end to the beginning. Both mother and father are well, have taken a few trips to the coast of Maine, and are surrounded by their children and grandchildren. And Bessie is working and partying on the highway and the lake respectively. Will wait to see what the winter brings.

My table-book last season the the select collection of magazines I had in the fall stood of 505.

There is a loan for the bookish world of course & complete, the problem being that it is in French and somewhat obscure. To its right are three volumes on the Russian Revolution which at such times as the present, are replaced by the three volumes on Communism, which should have priority, but both collections have been superseded by my reading Zola's Levent Soule. With Zola as a novel by Zola, The Trial, and my next undertaking, Zola's Levent Soule. Yes, it is in French and yes, you may have to help. But with my newspapers, the radio, which has opened new worlds, and my conversations, hopefully my French is at a stage where I can attempt literature. Also, there is correspondence to acknowledge; bank accounts to be paid; University Bulletin to read; and a list of financial sources to contact. For the moment too much where I would rather:

tell you that Saturday was spent in France near Paris in the French Alps at an isolated lake reminiscent of the style of Van Gogh. &

went with a different husband than you know, who is a student at the London School of Economics and works at the Bank at the first desk; his mother, who is divorced, works at the International Telephone & Telegraphs Co., lives with her sister, and makes a marvellous steak; and his brother also a student in Birmingham. We had an extensive picnic with two bottles of wine, French cheese, Spanish omelette, beer, and peaches. The afternoon was spent swimming, gondola-fighting, riding a cable across the Lake by one's hands, standing in the water at either side of the Lake, conversing and lying in the sun. In the evening had dinner at his mother's apartment and saw slides of Ceylon and India. They have a summer house on the coast of Spain, which I could spend at least one long weekend. The earlier day restored my constitution;

while yesterday, with a French colleague at work, I spent in the Swiss Alps near Montreux, climbing a formidable peak to find in its



under a mountain lake, a few Swiss chalets,  
 and the reflection of these peaks with green  
 slopes <sup>also</sup> reflected in the steel blue water, as the  
 clouds passed and in the end brought us in.  
 After, we visited the castle of Chillon on Lake  
 Lemann; and for a moment it was a different  
 age. Should add that the lake was at an altitude  
 of over 7,000 ft., the road narrow and one  
 S-curve after another, and the view of the valley  
 which leads to Swiss Italy, more than num-  
 erable. Last night I collapsed in bed.

But it was this morning which I will  
 share in a following letter that so moved,  
 excited, and horrified me, that I can  
 not write of it in this vein which I prefer  
 and have adopted for the preceding pages.

Have decided that in the near future you  
 will receive a map of Geneva and Europe  
 so that you will be able to follow me as  
 I find what Europe is.

Hope life in Birmingham is well! Your  
 letters are incomparable. - You & you so much  
 Carl

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION



*Mr. S. Robert Powell*  
*430 E. Duane, # 324*  
*Birmingham, Indiana*  
*47401*  
*U.S.A.*

*USA*

*Carl P. North, Jr.*  
*17, St. Louis Damant*  
*Geneve, Suisse*

2589

August 5, 1968

My Dear Funnier,

I just wanted you to know. I think you're a great individual. Your card was sensational; the only thing that made me laugh for the first time in two weeks. However, you missed me: my B'Day is tomorrow, August 6th - you know the day they dropped the first Atom Bomb!

For the past two weeks my mental and physical state has been too much to handle. Two weeks ago Tuesday, Mom called me at 5am to inform me that Dad had a heart attack (again), and was rushed in the ambulance to the hospital. I wanted to rush right home, but the family decided it would be silly, since Dad was in the intensive care ward, and no visitors were allowed. I went home last weekend and spent the whole time in the hospital with him. By this time my nerves were shot to pieces, and I was taking 20 grams of Librium for time a day due to the fact that I couldn't sleep and couldn't stop the hysterics. (One would think I'd be able to get accustomed to his heart attacks by now.) Well, on Friday, the inevitable happened. Horatio exploded, and has been under Doctor's care for the last three days. Naturally, my parents and everyone else is a little upset. However, I'll even

5590



more upset with myself. I always thought I was a hard, strong person, but I'm only a scared, jelly-fish. I almost hate myself for it.

Today, I just have to get out of the apartment, so maybe I'll go shoe shopping or something. I'm going out to dinner later, but I fear for myself and my date, because my stomach hasn't had anything solid in three days. Can you imagine ordering a glass of warm plum milk for dinner, then whipping out my gallon bottle of M&M's (that's my stomach antacid) - well, I always was sort of a kook. (I know - what do you mean sort of?)

Judy found a job in the Transportation Department of Union Carbide. However, she doesn't start until August 12th, so she's been home in Hingham, all this time. I haven't been alone though, Penny moved in. Both girls are looking forward to seeing you, Mr. Popularity, but be careful, because I'm looking forward to seeing you even more than they. I really don't know what your plans are, but try to do me a favor, and plan your stay in New York with a Sunday and Monday included. Since those are my two days off. So, I'm selfish; I'm sure there's a lot of things you'd like to do, and people you'd like to see, but let's take time out for a long chat - about nothing. OK? After that you can call Susan Traynor - you can even use my phone, if you wish.

I received a nice, long letter from Don. but it was a strange letter, too. I can't exactly explain why. Sometimes, I feel he has a grudge against something or somebody or against everything and everybody. I used to understand him better than I do now, but somehow I think I got lost. I hate to admit defeat, but I'm afraid the time has come to do just that. He's really a nice guy, too bad he doesn't realize it - perhaps he doesn't want to be, huh? New York does strange things to people - something good - sometimes bad.

I hope this letter didn't depress you, because I'm feeling much better, and the letter wasn't intended to do that. I just felt like getting a lot out of my system. Say "hello" to Mike for me. Also, please try to give me a hint, when you'll be in New York.

Love,

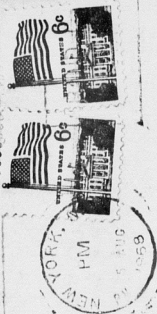
Sally.

(The Terrible!)

P.S. Good Luck with your papers and exams!

PAN AM BUILDING NEW YORK NEW YORK

J. GROBLEWSKI  
645 FIRST AVENUE  
EASTSIDE TERMINAL  
PAN AMERICAN WORLD AIRWAYS  
NEW YORK, N.Y.

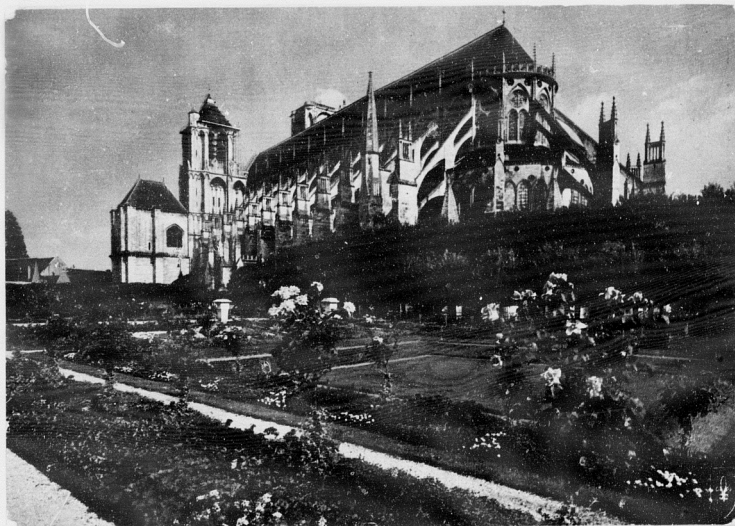


MR. J. ROBERT POWELL  
510 EAST COTTAGE GROVE  
BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA  
- 47401 -

VIA AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION  
CORREO AEREO

2593





BOURGES (Cher)  
B 40 — La Cathédrale.



Hi!

We saw this yesterday  
the gardens behind the  
cathedral are breathtaking  
Also saw Chambord and  
Beaumont and today will see  
other chateaux - Amboise,  
Chenonceau, Blois, etc.

The French have been polite  
the food - great! We've already  
been thru Alps, Riviera,  
Rhone.

Syl.

Editions du LYS 7, rue Montlosier  
CLERMONT-FERRAND - Tél. (73) 92.05-70  
Reproduction interdite



Mrs. Bob Powell &  
Mike Harris  
Dept. of French & Italian  
Indiana University  
Bloomington, Indiana

U. S. A.



2594

[When Earl & I moved out of the Chamber House, Earl rented an apartment at 2716 "O" NW; I stayed there briefly]



Bob - I found out there is a "Berket, Mass." to go with the town  
 BERKSHIRE PLAYHOUSE situated in Stockbridge, Mass. near Tanglewood provides outside summer theatre entertainment for those enjoying the BEAUTIFUL BERKSHIRES.  
 Dear Bob and Earl 1968  
 Arrived in Springfield, Mass. about 9:30 p.m. and couldn't bear to drive another mile. All went quite well thanks to the instructions I felt just like a native living and dealing on the turnpike. But I did miss your good company, Bob. I'm not a very good conversationalist when I have to play both roles. Will let you know when I find my apartment.  
 Barb

Post Card  
 Earl Noelle & Bob Powell  
 2716 O Street, N.W.  
 Washington, D.C.

42810-10



Genève

Vue générale aérienne;  
le lac Léman et le Mont-Blanc

7 August '68

Bon jour!

Tried to send you a card  
from France but decided  
French speaking Switzerland  
would have to do - Had  
a terrific time in Englebert  
and am off now for  
Tunis → Tripoli. Will  
not be home til registration  
so will see you prob.  
when you come on Xmas -  
Haven't heard from Earl  
must be busy w/ Convention  
on une jeune fille -  
Should I send to Mrs. Chucelle  
9257 Photoglob-Wahrli S.A., Zürich/Vevey  
Love - Mary

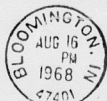


Robert  
M. Silas Powell  
% French Department  
University of Indiana  
Bloomington, Indiana  
USA.

[Mary Sittig, I think]

2596





THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Robert Powell  
2716 O Street Northwest  
Washington, D. C.

**BETTE  
DAVIS  
WEEK**

**EARLY SHOW**

**JEZEBEL**  
MONDAY, AUGUST 19

**WISH-TV 8**  
INDIANAPOLIS

2597

VENEZIA

Rio di Canonica e Ponte dei Sospiri  
Canal de «Canonica» et Pont des Soupirs  
«Canonica» Canal and Bridge of Sighs  
«Canonica» Kanal und Seufzerbrücke



Arrived here 2 days ago  
after spending 4 days  
in Milan - leave tomorrow  
for Rome for about 2 weeks  
I'm very confused about the  
money either you or most  
send to Edinburgh! In any  
case I would - if you could  
arrange to - appreciate  
some money sent to  
me in Rome - about \$100  
% am. Express, as it's possible  
evening 75 would do. Hope  
this doesn't confuse  
you unduly. Not since  
I found nothing - no mail  
or money for me but am.  
Exp. in Venice this AM!! Venice  
is unbelievably gorgeous (as  
you know) Don.  
60-099 da fotocolor

MR. S. R. POWELL  
510 E. COTTAGE GROVE  
APT. 2F 21850 Roosevelt  
BLOOMINGTON, I ND.  
47401  
U.S.A.



2598

Apt 305  
Lincoln Square Bldg  
Gettysburg, Pa 17325  
Sept. 5, 1968

Dear Robert,

What happened? I expected you to call during the week of Aug. 11. Did you make it to D.C. at all? I was there Monday, Aug. 12 for a dinner with Dottie and several others; in fact, I've been in D.C. quite a bit lately. I just went over last Thursday to stay with Kathy Vale and to see her new house. In fact, when she was taking Bob to summer Army camp near Harrisburg, she stopped by here and I made her stay overnight rather than drive on to Washington at such a late hour. We had a great yak-session, needless to say. She and Bob live beyond Westmoreland Circle, in Md., on



the Glen Echo end of the District. Nice place. She's still at Marjorie Webster.

— news on the Broadwells. They are renting a home in Woodbridge, Va. near enough to Quantico for Larry. — Marsha's pregnant! I have not seen them since I got their new location.

— Mary Lou Washpole's having a party Sept. 13, so she must be in a better frame of mind since I last called her. (I wait until I visit Dottie and then I call all my friends over there from her place). Mary Lou will begin GW Law School in 3 weeks; meanwhile she's at Justice Dept.

Carol Broda is still as lovely as ever. I had a nice dinner at her place not too long ago. She's seen Earl several times.

I suppose I wrote you long

3.

ago that Dottie married Joel Hokkanen who used to live across the street from us on "F" street (you met him). He gets back from Vietnam in 60 days. Dottie thinks they'll settle in Alexandria while he's still at Quantico.

As for me, I finally settled down to the dull routine here in G-lurg after a most magnificent week in Maine (Aug. 17 - 25). You wouldn't believe how lovely and cool it was there. While there, I went to Dottie's beloved Monhegan Island (11 miles off the coast). Would you believe some places there still have gas lights? Anyway, after my trip, it took me a while to get down to earth. And just one hour after my return home Kathy Vale came!

At any rate, here I am in G-

2601

4.

burg. I don't have any transportation as yet and that's what keeps giving me this creepy, isolated feeling (I always borrow my grandpa's car to go to D.C.). My first project is to get wheels (anything decent at first, then later, a porsche).

Everything is going smoothly as far as the college is concerned. My only complaint is the Sat. morning class I have at 7:50! That sure kills the weekends! Maybe I can do what you did with your classe that time - this one meets T, Th + S maybe I can change it to long hours on T, Th.

Say, what is your schedule this year? Have you now completed all your class requirements? Are you ready to begin your dissertation? And if so, what will it be on?

2602



5.

What was your summer like? Did you successfully get through those crises you mentioned in your last letter? I hope so. And I hope you have a bit of time to write to me. Notice the new address and here's the phone (717) 334-6438. Someday you might just be on the road between D.C. and Harrisburg - drop in. It's a quaint little apartment: living/kitchen area, bedroom, bath. Would you believe I am doing the living room area in "Maine nautical" style complete with nets (once they come). The place is easy to find: it's the only square in G-lurg. Get off Rt 15 on Balto. St (Rt 140) stay on it into the town - you eventually come to the square. My building's on the square.

2603

The entrance is between the boutique<sup>6.</sup>  
and furniture store. I want to see  
you and talk to you (as I said  
before). Are you by any chance going  
back to DC for the holidays? Let's  
make a rendez-vous.

What do you hear from the people  
at GW? I stopped in there  
in August. Keviaide heads the  
labs now and Auoman works  
for Sandberg. Did you hear about  
they firing all the women? Yes,  
I'm serious. That ain't all.

I must go now. I do hope  
you're well. Hope to see you  
or hear from you soon.

LUV  
Amie

7604

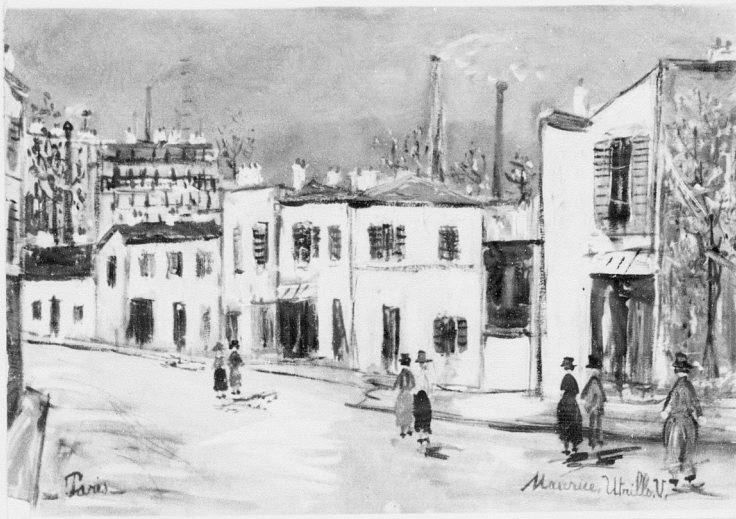
Q# 305  
Lincoln Square Bldg.  
Bloomington, Pa. 17325



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
~~510 East Cottage Grove #2F~~  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401  
~~312~~ 218 S Roosevelt

2605





Dear Bob and Mike,

A nice bright Utrillo to  
add color to your day. I  
found the quaintest little  
shop with hundreds of  
"painting" postcards, so we  
prepared for a deluge of art.

Tracking starts Wednesday  
and I can hardly wait. I  
hope to track my kids  
that speech is important in  
the light of all the riots  
in Chicago etc. At least  
my course should have some  
connection with the real

131. M. UTRILLO. — Rue aux Gobelins  
Street in the suburbs (Gobelins)

Reproduction reserved S.P.A. D. I. by Arnest Prints Inc. Westport, Conn.

Mike Harris and Bob Howell  
2185 Roosevelt St  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

world — the balloon world.  
But I'll stop preaching  
now — and save that for a  
letter.

Besides getting excited  
about the course, I've  
painted a chest and am  
in the process of finding some  
bright orange material for drapes.  
Need contrast with white wall. Bob

7606



## ALLEGHENY AIRLINES

NATIONAL AIRPORT WASHINGTON, D. C. 20001

September 16, 1968

Mr. S. Robert Powell  
Department of French & Italian  
Indiana University  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

Dear Mr. Powell:

Thank you for your recent letter describing your trip with us to Wilkes-Barre/Scranton. I am sure your observations will assist us in preventing future passengers experiencing anxiety during flight.

Allegheny, as many other airlines, has discontinued providing cigarettes to passengers as a result of public awareness of the potential health hazard. Since most of our flights are thirty minutes or less between landings and this allows only 10 to 15 minutes in cruise (versus climb and descent), we do not provide stationery on our aircraft.

I am sure as average flight times do increase this service area will be considered.

We hope you will continue to include us in future travel plans, as we certainly desire your continued patronage.

Sincerely,

R. S. Ames  
Manager, Customer Relations

RSA:le

7607



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
Department of French & Italian  
Indiana University  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401



8092



Tues. Sept. 17, 1968

Dear Bob-

Hope you reached Indiana and are all settled in your new home - I don't have your new address - if you left it here I haven't found it. I have your <sup>drivers</sup> licence here but I won't forward it till I have your new address.

Russ went back last Sunday after his two week leave. Ann & Laurie are in their apartment. Russ built Laurie a sand box complete with a roof for her playpen - she's very happy in it. We now have a sidewalk from the back porch to the driveway - three Cherry

Shelfers are letting up in their play now - the days are much shorter. It's dark now about 7:45.

Renny goes into the Army the 26th so this is his last week working for us.

The Baptist Congregation is holding its Sunday services in the High School Auditorium. I think the final plans are to rebuild inside the stone outer wall - I believe ~~the~~ it is considered solid.

7609

Laurie doesn't talk yet - but one of these days she's going to let out with a whole mouth full at once.

Russ is one up on you and Don. He went and registered and is going to vote by absentee ballot.

I imagine Don will soon be coming home. We haven't had a card since you were home.

See - I'm starting out the fall session much better - I am writing a letter - note maybe.

I had a beautiful nights sleep last night - 10:30 till 7:30 and I feel like a new person this morning.

Better send me your address while ~~it~~  
~~if~~ you think of it.

Love  
mom

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE  
Walter S. Powell  
Route 106 R. R. 1  
CARBONDALE, PA. 18007



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
516 E. Cottage Grove 7185  
Appl 27  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2611



THOUGHT  
YOU'D  
ENJOY  
THIS !

D

## ÊTES-VOUS UN HOMME CULTIVÉ ?

Chaque semaine paraissent dans la presse des chroniques sur la littérature, le théâtre, le cinéma, la politique, l'économie politique, la musique, les arts, les sciences, etc. N'y en a-t-il pas que vous négligez systématiquement parce qu'elles traitent de sujets sur lesquels vos connaissances sont insuffisantes ? Gare aux lacunes qui vous cachent le véritable sens d'un livre, d'un spectacle, d'un discours, d'une œuvre d'art, qui vous gênent lorsque vous participez à des conversations intéressantes, qui vous font apparaître comme une personne « qui ne se tient pas au courant », aux horizons bornés, avec laquelle on s'ennuie.

Si vous voulez mettre à jour vos connaissances, « actualiser » votre culture, l'I.C.F. a mis au point une méthode (par correspondance) qui vous étonnera. Claire, simple, joignant l'utile à l'agréable, elle constitue le plus rapide et le plus pratique moyen d'acquérir les bases d'une culture judicieusement adaptée aux besoins de la vie moderne. Documentation gratuite n° 2652 sur demande à :

INSTITUT CULTUREL FRANÇAIS  
35, rue Collange - 92 Paris-Levallois

2612

LE NOUVEL OBSERVATEUR

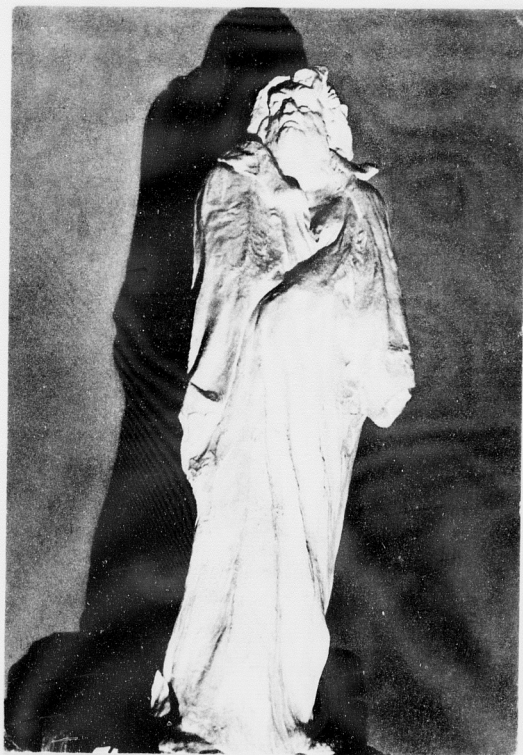
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PROFESSOR S. R. POWELL  
218 S. ROOSEVELT  
BLOOMINGTON, IND.  
47401

2613



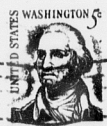
Dear Mike + Bob,

Thought you might enjoy  
a picture of the French  
great - Bazzac. And even if  
you don't enjoy it at least  
you have some mail.

Nothing much is happening  
here. Routine has settled in  
as I get back to the thesis  
and start grading the 1st speeches.  
My kids still interest me -  
maybe that's a good sign.  
How are your charges? Is 7:30  
still a magic hour, Mike?

891 RODIN - Balzac - 1897  
Musée Rodin  
Photo Roger-Viollet.

Fernand Mourou, Paris. Distributed in U.S.A. by Art and Photo, Westport, Conn.  
Droits de reproduction réservés S.P.A.D.E.M. Paris. Printed in France



Mike Harris + Bob Powell  
2185 Roosevelt  
Bloomington, Indiana  
47401

Susan will be getting  
some pictures of my humble  
abode soon. Told her to  
contact you, hope you don't  
mind.

Hope to see you in  
early December.

Love, Barbara

7614





## SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM

Form Approved  
Budget Bureau No. 33-R-202.1

## GRADUATE OR PROFESSIONAL COLLEGE STUDENT CERTIFICATE

Date Oct. 18, 1968

## 1. Name and Address of Student

S. Robert Powell  
Rd. #1  
Carbondale, Pennsylvania

Selective Service No.

36	79	43	269
----	----	----	-----

## PART I - GRADUATE STUDENTS

- 2 (a). The student identified above has been accepted for admission to graduate school for a full-time course of instruction leading to a graduate degree, in the class commencing \_\_\_\_\_ and being the first class commencing after he completed the requirements for admission.
- 2 (b). The student identified above has entered upon a full-time course of instruction as a candidate for a graduate degree, which commenced on Sept. 1967, and currently is meeting degree requirements, and is expected to attain the degree of Ph.D. in French Literature, on or about June 1970.

## PART II - PROFESSIONAL STUDENTS

- 3 (a). The student identified above has been accepted for admission to \_\_\_\_\_ school in the first year class commencing \_\_\_\_\_ and being the first class commencing after he completed requirements for admission.
- 3 (b). The student identified above has entered upon, the \_\_\_\_\_ year of his professional studies, and is satisfactorily pursuing a full-time course of study leading to graduation with the degree of \_\_\_\_\_ on or about \_\_\_\_\_.

## PART III - GENERAL

4. The student identified above is (check one)
- ☐ No longer enrolled full time
- ☐ Not eligible to continue
- ☐ Graduated

## 5. Remarks

This form is to be prepared by authorized representatives of colleges and universities who are certifying the scholastic status of students to selective service local boards. The form is to be completed by filling in all appropriate blank spaces and placing "X's" in appropriate boxes. Submit the original of this form to the local board with which the student is registered, at the address shown in Item 6. A copy may be furnished to the registrant and a copy retained. Submission of this form does not constitute a request for deferment. Authentication of information on this form may be by any means evidencing that a responsible official of the institution has verified its preparation.

A graduate college student, for the purposes of classification by a local board, is defined to be a student who has been accepted for, or has entered upon a full-time course of instruction at a graduate school as a candidate for a graduate degree, including, in addition to course work, teaching and research assistance, preparation for foreign language and other required examinations, and supervised work on graduate theses.

A professional college student, for the purposes of classification by a local board, is defined to be a full-time student who has been accepted for admission by, or who is in attendance at a professional school, including law, medicine, dentistry, veterinary medicine, osteopathy, optometry, pharmacy, chiropractic, or chiropody. A student at the preprofessional level of instruction preparing to become a student in a professional school is considered to be an undergraduate student.

## 6. Address of Local Board

Local Board 79  
S.S.S.  
41 N. Main St.  
Carbondale, Pennsylvania  
18407

## 7. Authentication

Name and address of Institution

2615

Oct. 20/1968

Dear Bob,

We received the Acorn Squash and the onion doesn't look so lonely. Thanks

We have been having beautiful weather. We had a frost in early October that killed things and then the leaves started turning and last weekend the Calceas were just "super-beautiful" - that was their peak - this week was warm and sunshiny and the leaves going from the reds to orange. and yesterday we had rain all day. The leaves are mostly on the ground now. It is cooler this morning, down to  $35^{\circ}$ , there are quite a few golfers this morning even tho it is very wet.

Russ left here on Sunday - Oct. 6 - by plane from Avoca. He was to leave Oct. 8 <sup>from Phoenix</sup> for Christchurch, New Zealand via Washington D.C., California, Hawaii, Pago Pago, Christchurch. They were to be outfitted at N.Z. and take off on Oct. 13, Sun., for McMurdo Station. I tried to figure mileage on the Atlas and I figure it to be about 12,000 miles.

Ann had a letter from Russ last Tuesday from New Zealand. another on Wednesday and

No 16

two on Thursday and we had one on Thursday.  
They sort of got ~~just~~ piled up I guess. It said  
the group that was to have left New Zealand on  
Saturday got part way to Antarctica and had  
to turn back because of a bad storm so Russ  
figured he wouldn't leave N.Z. till Monday  
and likes the Country, the people are English  
and nice to talk to. He went bicycling around  
Christchurch. His address is

Russell T. Powell BU 3 B404291

McMurdo Station

Public Works Dept

Antarctic Supply Activities

7 P.O. San Francisco, Calif. 96692

To figure his time of day - add 16 hours to  
our time.

Laurie is as cute as can be - she is so good  
natured - she still doesn't say "words". She was  
sick last weekend - fever and glad to stay  
in bed. I think a tooth that came thru was  
part of her trouble. Ann sort of had the same  
thing a couple days later so I don't know.

Ann is good - gets tired easily, she only has  
about 3 1/2 weeks left before her "party". I'll

be glad when it's over.

Walter has been busy cutting grass just like  
springtime.

Labeland was broken into Sept. 30 - Oct. 1  
and Oct. 17. How about that. The first two times



were by the same two men. They took all of the  
Cigarettes, Candy, Cigars, Sandwiches and maybe  
5 boxes of Ice Cream the first night - the next  
night the same ~~but~~ things plus the 7 M  
Radio (I had given half). Homestead stood so  
they would have something to sell - that's what  
they took the 2nd night). They were finally caught  
by the troopers after they shot at a man in  
Electroville - they shot one trooper in the elbow.  
We have gotten ~~a~~ Cigarettes & Candy & some Cigars  
back so we can sell them, they are keeping  
the radio for evidence. All of our "lost" was  
in their car when apprehended. Walter  
went down last Friday morning to the Dunmore  
Baracks to get the Cigarettes etc - about 8:30 AM,  
when the woman that works for us opened at  
noon she found it broken into again. Just  
a half dozen packs of Cigarettes gone this time.  
Oh me. What next.

Monday AM. I just saw a flock of geese go over.  
I'll get this out to the mailman now, so  
so long -

Love

Mom

2618

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE  
Walter S. Powell  
Route 106 R. 1  
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
218 S. Roosevelt  
Bloomington Indiana 47401

2619

Nov. 8, 1968

Dear Robert,

Here's hoping this letter does arrive to you. I don't believe you gave me your newest address.

Since our last visit together, I have been quite perplexed about the lost contact we had experienced just before you left D.C. What happened? Where did you go? I had called Earl's place many time but no one had seen you.

Anything new with you? My life is busy and getting more interested.

I enrolled at H.W.U. for the final phase. My two courses are So. and Western African Politics and Am. Pol. Thought. Both are interesting. This time I am following a new line of action - The S. Robert Powell method. So far I am enjoying school and progressing well. The only problem with school



now is the 40 hr. work week  
I am following... busy, busy,  
busy.

And things are happening  
at Britches for me. I have  
asked for a favor of two days  
off prior to Christmas; I have  
been given the 24<sup>th</sup> off. Swell,  
huh? And after all those  
extra days I spent in overtime  
for others. So, I have given  
them an ultimatum - two  
days or I quit on the 21<sup>st</sup>.

As it stands (as of lat.) now, I  
have quit on the 21<sup>st</sup>. I  
cannot believe that this  
organization is handling  
its better employees (myself  
and my co-worker, Jeff Moses)  
with an air of disregard.  
Jeff is a very experienced  
salesman and merchandiser, (?)

Without him, the Mall store  
would lose completely... I only  
work 40 hours per week.

Actually the whole  
situation of Britches at the Mall

II

and at the Ges. town stores is getting out of hand. They rely simply on merchandise and not the power of their salesmen. They hire only young, inexperienced help to "push" the clothes. In the long run, they are going to have much trouble. I doubt I could explain the entire problem now.

Sue, Charlie, myself and Hubert Hammsbrey Bogart are living at 1452 No Beauregard St, Alexandria, Va. Our new place is just as beautiful as I had anticipated. We are very pleased. Only if we had found this apt. earlier! I am sure you'll get to D.C. sometime again to see it.

— Mary Lou doesn't live so far from us now. I saw her at registration. She is fine.

Sue and Charlie are fine and happy. H. H. Bogart is a parakeet. He is a great companion

Nov 2

for us all. Charlie just love to  
play with him for the two  
seconds Boggy will stay near  
Charlie.

Charlie has. It really began  
to talk but is getting close  
to it. He is pretty easy  
to communicate with ~~and~~ because  
he understands commands  
well.

Sue has stopped work  
so she can be with Charlie  
all day. Now are apt to  
really "honey".

Robert, I hope all is  
well with you and  
that there was no problem  
when you disappeared in  
Sept. Sorry about this  
delay in writing. I will  
write before Christmas.

Bill





Mr. S. Robert Powell # 2F  
510 F. Cottage Grove  
Bloomington, Indiana  
215 S. Russell St 47401

430 50.2 mm  
# 828

Please forward,  
if necessary.

2624

Wed Am. Nov. 13, 1968

Dear Bob -

Hi! Uncle Bob again - a little girl, April Ann, born Nov. 7 11:35 am. 19 inches long - mother and daughter are fine - they are home at Swindlehurst - they came home yesterday.

We had Laurie most of the time excepting over the weekend so that Walter & I could go down to see Ann on Saturday night.

Russ must be "psychic" (spelling) - the baby was born on Thursday morning and Russ called via radio on Thursday night to Swindlehurst expecting to talk to Ann because she wasn't to go till the 14th. I wasn't that something - Russ knew the same day that April was born.

We are in the midst of a very heavy snow storm. I don't know whether the news said you're having it also or not - it would be all you'd need on top of the earthquakes you had. Did you know it where you were or how bad was it.

Somehow I think I had written to you to tell you about little April but this am I convinced myself that I hadn't.

It will be interesting to hear about your

2625

newest moving. You really have had experience along that line. Have you stopped to <sup>count</sup> ~~count~~ how many times you have moved since you started Penn State.

Russ is good but I guess not getting enough mail. One letter said he hadn't had a letter in 10 days - they must hoiled up somewhere - he had delivered 1250 lbs of mail that day and not even a card for him. !!

You must know who I mean by Jimmy Williams I think he's Russ's age - Eleanor & Hurwood Williams son - he married a Fortner girl from Paradise Valley (Clifford) She died and is buried today - she had what spinal meningitis is to the spine - (whatever the name of it is) <sup>only</sup> ~~it~~ <sup>she was a good</sup> ~~she was a good~~ <sup>about 3 weeks</sup> ~~they have a 2 year~~ <sup>of daughter - sad, sad. They were building a split level home next to her mother's.</sup>

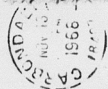
This is about the earliest we have ever had so much snow. I'll wallow out to the mailbox with this so you'll know you an uncle again.

It will be good to see you - you say at Thanksgiving

Lone  
mom



HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE  
Walter S. Powell  
Box 106 R. R. 1  
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
430 S. Dunn St., #324  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2627

Dept 305  
Lisdehn Sq. Bldg.  
Gettysburg Pa. 17325  
Dec. 27, 1968

Dear Silas R. Powell,

I don't intend to sound tite,  
but I do miss hearing from you  
and am sorry that it's been so  
long since I've communicated.  
Now that the holidays are upon  
us, I don't know what to  
expect from anybody, but I would  
~~hope~~ for only a line or two from  
you telling me how things are  
going.

As for me things are great. I like  
the school, the chairman, my  
classes, the money, and above  
all, the kids. Quite a refreshing  
change from G.W. Just a few

weeks ago I finally got a car ('66 VW) and am very much independent now. I hated having to depend on Greyhound or on friends.

I've been thinking about you and assume that your doctoral work (at least course-wise) is nearly over. What's the big dissertation going to be on?

I decided to go on with the doctorate at Hopkins. The ideal thing would be to stop teaching and go there full time, but I'm not that willing to be a full-time student again. At any rate, I hope to be here at G-burg again next year (if I'm not married by then)



3.  
and I want to see how their  
new 4-1-4 system will go. That's  
the plan whereby all 1st semester  
work (and exams) are over by Xmas;  
there's an independent study program  
in January, and second semester  
after that. I might have a chance  
to take the Jan. term to Paris.  
The students would have to pay  
the extra costs (they can afford it).

Did you ever come back to D.C.  
in August? I was there waiting  
patiently for your call. I had so  
much to talk to you about.

Now that we're in December  
and with vacation coming again,  
will you be visiting again? I'd  
like to see you if you're free.  
— now that I have a car,

4.  
it's easy for me to get around (it's  
only  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hrs. to D.C. from here).  
Or, if you'd prefer to come here.

Believe it or not, I am now a  
resident of Penna (horrible).

One thing I haven't forgotten  
is your birthday — Dec. 12,  
right?? Enclosed is a little  
something for you I hope you  
enjoy. Bon anniversaire. Hope  
this letter finds you well and  
content with what you're doing.  
During the holidays if you're  
in Balto. you could reach me  
at 944-7325 or in D.C. at  
Sotter's <sup>(703)</sup> 765-1625 or here in G-lung  
(717) 334-6438.

least. Hope to hear from you at  
least. Amie

P.S. Got a new projector finally!

Dear Bob + Mike,  
 How's it going. Still  
 slow but sure here. But  
 I have faith. Need some  
 thing at this point.

Had an interesting  
 experience this other day.  
 Did some substitute  
 teaching in a local high  
 school. The unusual part

was that I substituted for the choral music teacher  
 + they didn't tell me until I got  
 into the school. I thought one of the students  
 served as director. I taught music approx. second

period - more in my line but  
 the seventh grader I loved  
 journeyed to junior high didn't want to sit still. I  
 finally had them take the art materials in the room show to music. But

Hope to  
 see you in  
 January

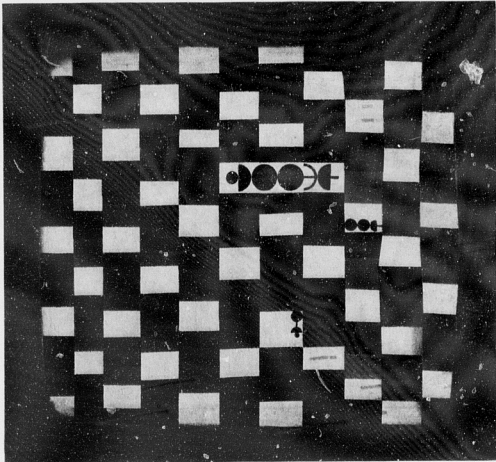
Mike Norris + Mr. Bob  
 Powell

~~20 S. Roseville~~  
 Bloomington, Indiana  
 430 50, Room #324 47401



Printed in Germany  
 verboten - Printed in Germany

474 - PAUL KLEE (1879-1940)  
 F. A. Ackermanns Kunstverlag, München



2632



Cher Robert,  
Etes-vous toujours  
parmi les vivants?  
Je n'ai pas eu de vos  
nouvelles, et je ne  
sais pas si vous êtes  
à Indiana University  
ou non. J'envoie donc  
cette carte chez vos  
parents, espérant  
qu'ils vous l'envieront.

Si vous êtes  
toujours à l'université,

Warm wishes  
for your happiness  
at Christmas and through  
the New Year.

Comment vont vos  
classes et vos cours?  
Avez-vous commencé  
votre thèse? Cela m'in-  
téresse tellement, vous  
le savez, mon cher  
fils. J'espère que  
vous ne m'avez pas  
oubliée!!!

The design on this card was drawn by Ann Adams,  
a polio patient, who prior to her illness was an  
artist. Through perseverance, she trained herself to  
draw by holding a pencil between her teeth. Each  
original drawing takes up to two months to complete.

Tout va bien à  
Wissachuckon.  
Votre dévouée -  
Maman No 2

ANN ADAMS  
3731 Coronado Road  
Jacksonville, Florida 32217  
No. 22



2634

MARJORIE SMITH  
99 HAGUES HILL RD  
AMPLER PA 19002



U.S. POSTAGE  
6c



*Please  
forward!*

Mr. S. Robert Powell  
430 S. Duane St apt 324  
~~R. R. 1~~ - Bloomington  
Indiana 96692  
~~Carbondale, Illinois~~

2635



December 10, 1964

Dear Bob,

As I thought, Bill and Jan have no objection to your staying with us.

I will meet you at the airport at 6:00 on Thursday evening the 17th. Let me know which airline.

Have been working evenings on the paper and am making substantial progress.

Will you be in touch with Don to let him know of our arrival on Saturday?

Deciding to leave the details of last week till we are together, I will alone and wait to hear from you.

Sincerely,  
Carl

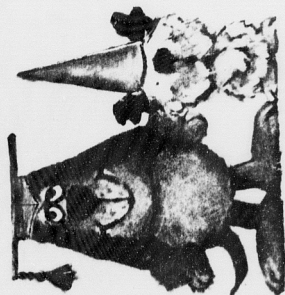


Mr. S. Robert Howell  
430 Galt Avenue - #324  
Birmingham, Indiana

2637

# HAPPY BIRTHDAY, SON

There are  
**SMART**  
sons  
and  
**SLOW**  
ones,



Some  
**SHY**  
and  
some  
**BOLD,**

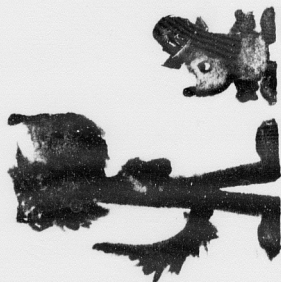


There are

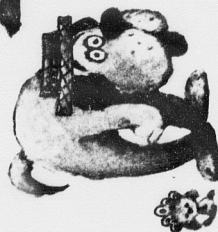
**TALL**

sons  
and

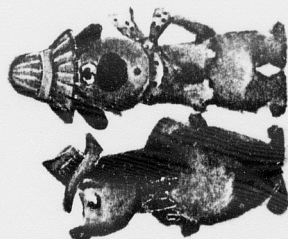
**SMALL** ones,



Some *Young*  
and some **OLD,**



There are sons  
who are  
**HANDSOME**  
and  
**HOMELY** sons,  
too,





But there's not a son  
**ANYWHERE**



Finer than  
**YOU!**

*Best wishes.  
Pa and Ma*

*Enclosed is a check - \$5 for your birthday  
\$25 for your Christmas shopping*



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
430 S. Dunn St. apt 324  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2640

# 1968 Madrigal Dinner

INDIANA MEMORIAL UNION

Sunday, December 15, 1968

Your reservation is for table 6

5:30 p.m. C.D.T.

Alumni Hall

Sorry, no refunds

\$4.00 per person

Dinner - - - - - \$3.00

Tax - - - - - .06

Expenses - - - - - .94

No 117

The procession begins promptly at 6:00 p.m.



## MADRIGAL DINNERS

Indiana University  
Bloomington, Indiana

The I. U. Chamber Singers, in 16th century costumes, performing at one of the annual Madrigal Dinners, which are presented by Indiana Memorial Union in cooperation with the School of Music and the University Theatre.

Published by Indiana University Bookstore, Bloomington, Indiana

PLACE  
STAMP  
HERE

Post Card

7641

*These madrigal dinners were fabulous events — an annual must!*



Miss Marjorie E. Smith  
99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

le 17 décembre 1968

Mon cher Tito<sup>†</sup> 2,

Quelle joie de recevoir votre bonne  
lettre aujourd'hui et de savoir que vous  
allez me rendre visite! Cela me conviendrait  
parfaitement si vous arrivez le 2 janvier  
et restez jusqu'au 3. Oui, nous avons  
les classes le deux et le trois. Si vous  
arrivez d'après-midi du 2, jeudi, je  
viendrai vous chercher à Philadelphie  
après les classes, vers <sup>ou après</sup> quatre heures.  
Ou, si vous arrivez plus tôt et  
préférez venir à Ambler par le train,

2642

je payerai volontiers votre trajet.

Si les routes ne sont pas mauvaises,  
je conduirai à Philadelphie <sup>jeudi</sup> et nous  
pourrons dîner en ville. Alors vous  
pourrez passer la nuit chez moi à Ambler  
et la journée vendredi à Wissahickon.

Après les classes, je pourrai vous  
conduire à votre train ou autobus  
à Philadelphie à n'importe quelle  
heure du soir qu'il vous faudra  
partir. Nous pourrons décider cela

Si les routes sont mauvaises,  
plus tard. Je payerai le train et le taxi!

Quant à votre arrivée, faites-  
moi savoir quand vous arriverez à  
Philadelphie ou à Ambler, n'est-ce

Miss Marjorie E. Smith  
99 Hague's Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

pas? Je passerai mes vacances du 20  
décembre au 1<sup>er</sup> janvier chez Zarina  
à Four Acres. Sa soeur Myrtle, la  
plus petite des deux, est morte le 10  
novembre, et je passe autant de temps  
que possible avec Zarina. L'adresse ~~est~~<sup>est</sup>  
est Box 193 Route 2  
Schwenksville, Pa.  $\frac{19473}{215-}$   
et le numéro de téléphone est 287-9738.

Je reviendrais chez moi à Ambler  
l'après-midi du jour de l'An. mon  
numéro de téléphone est  $\frac{215-}{646}$  - 2874.

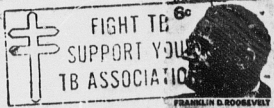
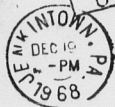


Ecrivez-moi ou téléphonez-moi donc,  
mon cher fils; il sera magnifique de  
vous revoir! Je suis enchantée que  
vous vouliez venir, moi, qui croyais  
que vous m'aviez tout à fait oubliée!

Je regrette vos difficultés à  
Bloomington, et je veux savoir tout,  
tout, tout au sujet de mon cher  
fils! Je ne peux guère attendre votre  
arrivée! Passez de bonnes vacances  
chez vous, et amusez-vous bien.  
Alors venez chez moi où vous serez  
le bienvenu, décidément!

Votre toute dévouée,  
(Marilyn) Mason n°2

Please Hold.



Mr. S. Robert Powell

R. S. I

Carbondale, Pennsylvania 18015

7045



1968

SI —  
JOYEUX NOËL

DON

2646

1969

1/1969 - 12/1969

[430 South Dunn, #324  
Bloomington, IN 47401

Studied for Ph. D. exam all  
summer.

I was a teaching associate in  
French at Indiana University  
from the Fall 1967 to the  
end of the summer session  
1970, when I went to Europe  
for a month before starting  
my teaching at SUNY:  
College at Oswego.



January 4, 1968  
Debra

Dear Bob:

The day must be close when you go to see the knowledge of the French Department of Indiana University. Certainly you will succeed. You have my very best, and because I can not be of major assistance to you, this letter will stay to other subjects, feelings and may be even plans.

It was surprising to hear your voice on Christmas evening! How long it has been since we verbally shared thoughts and yet, during and after our conversation what must be the extreme feeling was in me - that some relationship I know not have, only experience. Knowing that the Powells had gathered in considerable numbers to discuss the last over night, Yule, around me and regardless of what Agnew implies, the last is last. Again!

And to learn that this month may bring a visit - long with the date and time. There will be no fixed plans (yes, I realize how strange for me) just around Bob, it has to be!

Was you able to speak with my family? I do hope it was possible for I know what pleasure it would bring them. With you you are an everlasting impression, maybe to be my self. You must reveal the substance for I am curious.

I do not remember the last time I had a three week break. It could have been when you assumed leadership in the old Chicago during a certain academic year of the past decade, which I have failed to correctly note in my first letter of the 70's. Or was it during a Christmas. How your vacation so calm that I discovered an airport in the North. Lucken

No 48

corner of Jimmy's room to the "bustle" of a "homestead"  
family. But in reality I think I would have to swell a  
crack during high school and I am just not able to  
cope with the sentiment which would arise from such  
a resolution. No, though the inclination is present, I shall  
not subject you to such an outpouring.

But what a three week crack can be! When it began  
with the news that I will have a room at the Institute  
beginning next week and throughout the duration of my  
academics at the Institute, and that I also will have  
financial assistance which brought its first offering prior  
to the crack and a second next week, could it have  
been anything but what it has been. And with the  
realization that Biggie's apartment was at my disposal

for the holidays which meant a stress and tension, the first  
day of the crack could have been foretold by an idiot.  
That earlier in the morning would purchase "What About  
Today"; in the early afternoon move out of the old room in  
a time period of forty-two minutes so as not to have  
to pay additional rent; in the later afternoon meet Mabel  
and Jim for coffee and then purchase Doctorow's  
"Brother Sam" to be read during the following week  
and to be remembered forever; and then to literally in-  
vade the night world of "Manga" for the Supermarkt is  
not that near. Since that day I have for my New Year's  
in Paris - a moving day of which with John - it has been  
to bed around four or five a.m. reading and listening to  
music till five; to sleep till noon or shortly before; to  
have some friends in the evening for dinner, wine, and  
conversation à la "5:55" (yes, I know the introduction  
of a period piece); and to realize that a student with-  
out three weeks of crack would have the largest occupa-  
tional representation at the local mental institute. But  
with the crack, they are able to continue or merely pro-

long their circulation in the outside world.

Do you recall the Gas in Geneva? From your 6th room, the direction from the right of the Gas is along the rue de Lousane. In the 60's block is located the temporary residence of myself. A large studio with separate kitchen and counter. One has been divorced and regimined my presence for apart. most living - that is until the Gas is finished. It is both delightful and perfect.

I find our conversation brought upon activities to the 20th of December of the last year. On the 27th I attended a production of Pygmalion and En Jalousie Jacques Offenbach at the Grand Theatre. Eva gave me her Parade 'Milk' which are a comment for the current season. She had joined the family in Paris and I was not to join them till the 30th. They are eight now orchestra. Playing with Geneva's light sabre, later my Swiss colleague and myself had a rare evening. The clothes are just too much here. The opera was light and fresh, it gave a consideration of the season, with a delightful finale of the 'Par. Par'. The character Jynther was perfectly drawn and portrayed. He surpassed all others.

There was also an evening of 'Kell Dolly' with Barbara. The remains an idol for me. The wealth of talent and voice are light in total darkness. A long & great reward. Have you seen it?



On the morning of the 31<sup>st</sup> I took the train for Eins which is  
in the Vallais but the Canton - central part of Switzerland.  
Awaiting me in Eins were Eva and family. To continue  
here this must be a diversion. Of all the things I may have told  
you I think I have mentioned that it was at Eva's apartment  
which is her parents, that I prepared my paper for my first  
opinion seminar. You may recall that I was here three days with  
out sleep during the period. It was during this academic man-  
ifestation that I came to know her. There was a dance at the  
Institute which we attended and a few evenings for dinner  
and conversation. It was the Monday evening prior to  
Christmas that we had dinner and talked till 4 a.m. She  
invited me to visit Eins for New Year. Having appeared a  
few days the following evening and been given a week of reflection,  
I arrived in Eins last Wednesday morning.

The bus ride to Eins which is at an altitude of 8 or 9,000 ft.  
was solely European. Stopping at each intersection and collecting  
a few which did not exist, we had the company of a man  
with a drum who must play in the village band. Of countless  
women who had just had their hair cut for New Year.  
Eva - a subject of great conversation at the Hotel Bay's when  
I arrived. I had to have been with all the equipment  
of a man who had to be fitted on the bus. A woman who  
only appeared to be walking on the road. Band of two  
Swiss who were lost. Meeting Eva at the station, we went  
to the apartment where I was to spend the next few days.

Another diversion - Eins is one of the resorts in Switzerland.  
The location is lovely for it has been constructed quite  
close to the summit of the mountain range. The view is

all Alps, sky, clouds in the valley, and 'depending on the  
time sun and stars. The main effect was Boulogne as exclusive  
as I have seen - for example, St. Laurent, Rueil, Clichy, etc.  
And to purchase anything one finds himself in tight places.  
This was enough for every imaginable derivation of style  
Laure. We walked to a new estate of apartments and took  
an elevator which brought us <sup>up</sup> directly into the hall of the  
apartment. It had five bedrooms each with a complete bath.  
A spacious living room overlooked the Alps - and the view is  
staggering - while a dining room and kitchen completed the  
floor plan.

Although it was difficult to determine at some moments, there  
were fifteen members of the Fielding family present including  
a sister and family who resided in New York. For  
some of the family a series of hotel rooms had been reserved.  
And in conclusion there were two servants present to ease

the strain of daily living.

4

To forego individual studies, a few general remarks will have to be humbly supplied. It seems that Eva's father-in-law he retired was the head of the Swedish East Company. In addition to this home in Stockholm, Switzerland, they have a summer home on an island off the coast of Sweden. They have in their apartment in Geneva and undoubtedly other interests elsewhere. Her parents are generous and possessed with 'savoir-faire' to an extent I have rarely, if ever seen. It was a pleasure to just observe them without doing much of the time. Eva is both a mother and sister with this family where she presides.

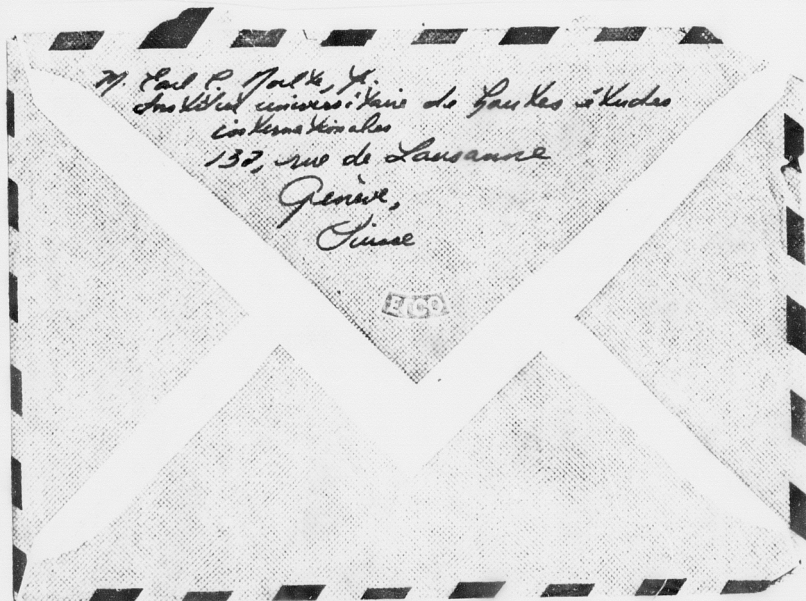
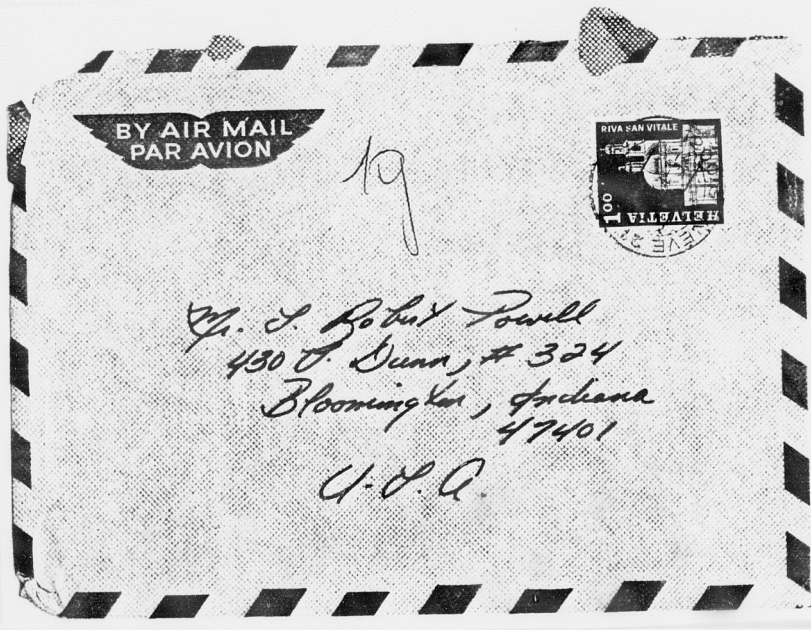
Now then Eva we had dinner at a hotel which was purely Swiss. I must mention that we were known and recognized during all of our wanderings. For dinner we had to take and steak both well done and after this was dancing till 1:00 a.m. Eva and myself walked home in a gently falling snow. Now then Day brought little activity while that evening we went taken to dinner to have Fendue-Grozier, a marvelous dish. You prepare strips of beef in boiling bouillon on a Fendue dish. Really delightful. Friday Eva staid while in the afternoon I took some of the children skating. That evening Eva took us to dinner and we had ragout - a Swiss masterpiece. A special course is created over a burner of fine roses and then you place the course on boiled potatoes. You eat it with pickles, onion and dried mushrooms. It is splendid. Of course there was wine, champagne, coffee and an abundance of conversation. As painful as it was, Eva and I returned to Geneva rather. Saturday day having a leisure and informative ride. Saturday evening we had dinner with some Indian friends of Eva who were staying at the apartment. Then we went dancing in the Old City till 2:00. Yesterday and today I have slept and thought.

no 53



And in the next few days I must move, become more  
academic, and acknowledge the Christmas tidings.  
But too much of me is not yet here, so I am not at  
all certain of the immediate results.

Bob, it goes to your heart from you soon. My new address  
is: Institut universitaire de hautes études internationales,  
130, rue de Lausanne, Genève. It remains a deep hope  
that I shall see you by the end of the month. Tell  
me of your Christmas and travels briefly I shall write  
again so freely. Give my best to Joel for the New  
Year. Trust all will end in your favor.  
P.S. How grand it was to talk with you!! And victory in the  
Orange Bowl!!!



2055



Designed by Francis Saint-Marc & Gordon Fraser, Bedford  
 PRINTED IN ENGLAND  
 10 GF 6093  
 R3

"Let us have Wine and Women,  
 Mirth and Laughter  
 Sermons and Soda-water the  
 day after."

Merry Christmas  
 and  
 Happy New Year

Marilyn and Jeff

[Jeff was a graduate  
 student in French at  
 CU]

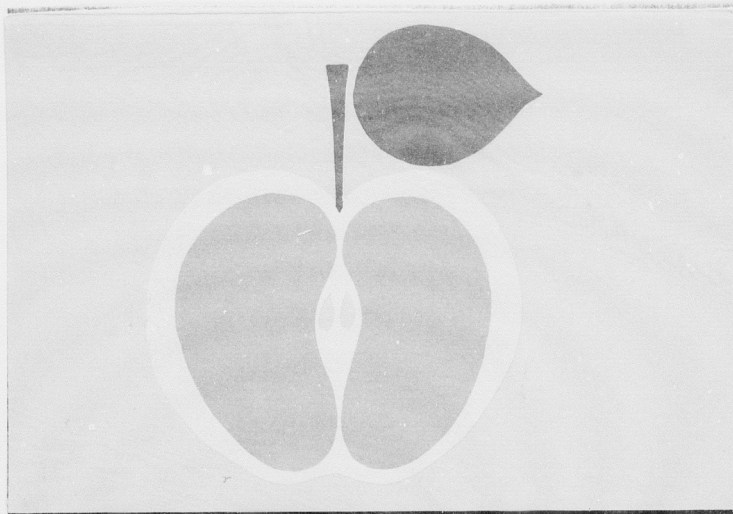
No 56



January 25, 1969

Dear Robert:

This little note is to thank you again for being "my rock and my salvation" the other night! I honestly have no idea what I would have done if you hadn't been there. I was 5<sup>th</sup> on line for the 7.30 flight and was sitting there trying to keep pace with the other stand by. Fortunately there was plenty of room and we all got on the plane with extra seats left over. After that I just sat back and had a beautiful flight - all the tension was gone and I was in kind of an ecstatic paroxysm half dozing and dreaming and half listening to the most exquisite music on the classical stereo channel: the "Les Voci" →

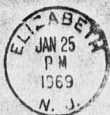


overture from "Carmen", a song poem by Richard  
Strauss (long German poem which I can't  
remember), and Tchaikovsky's "Romeo & Juliet".  
Wow! It was gorgeous!

I was fazed at Kennedy upon arrival with a  
message from my parents that they were coming  
and I had a short wait until their arrival.  
They said that you'd blown her mind with your  
cool, calm phone call at Newark. I hope  
the drive back to Bloomington in the downpour  
wasn't as horrible as I had imagined.

Meg and I are now being "primed" and  
frizzed in preparation for the wedding this  
afternoon. Tomorrow morning I have to quilt and  
she leaves for her aunt's (also in Jersey). See  
you next week. Thanks so much! Love

51 Madison Avenue  
New York, N.Y. 10017



ALWAYS

ZIP CODE

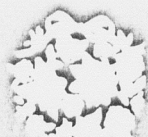


Mrs. S. Robert Powell  
Paceside Apartments #324  
South Dunn Street  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401



2659





Piscataway, N.J.  
January 26, 1963

Dear Bob,

You're enjoying your "vacation", I hope. I'm sure you've rested up from Thursday, but your kindness is still on my mind, and I must take these few moments to thank you. It means so much to a girl travelling alone to have a "proper escort." Jean tells me you were a rock when things took a turn for the worse, so you really deserve a pat on the back. And it does wonders for the ego to be paged at an airport (even if it did come out "Stoo-beck"!): We'll reimburse you when your phone bill comes.

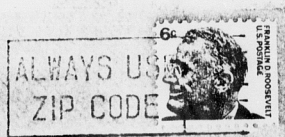
The wedding was beautiful yesterday - the groom had returned from Viet Nam and so they were doubly happy, as were we all. One might hope for more miracles like that!

I'm spending a few days with my aunt and should do some reading

and catching up on sleep. Will arrive Friday, complete with Jean's "Hair" album and some aged whiskey that Jean didn't dare take over the border and back. I'm afraid they cut off some of my hair to do it up for the wedding, but I think there will be some left over for our party. Just I have to get all the tangles out of it! Don't feel obliged to meet my flight, because you did your good deed last week. If you feel like the drive, however, the flight number is ALLEGHENY 301, arriving at about 1:30 p.m. See you when I get back, and thanks again for being a "givee".

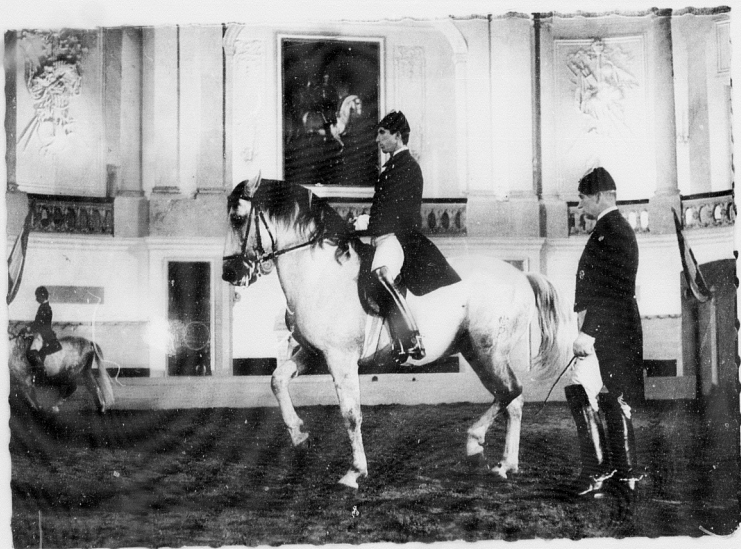
Sincerely,

May



Mr. Robert Powell  
430 South Dunn, Apt. 324  
Bloomington, Indiana  
47401

2061



# Spanische Reitschule

Wien — Spanische Reitschule, Morgenstern  
Vienna — Spanish Riding School  
Vienne — Ecole d'équitation Espagnole

Wien L. Hofburg

Feb 10 - 3

Houdy le Robert from  
Vienna, a beautiful  
hour this a. m. and Vienna  
Choir Boys p. m. at their  
Castle Schaal, voices of angels  
your enthusiastic farewell  
was heart warming. Hope to  
see all the travels soon.  
and Lillian & Jim

Ernst von A. Kellner Wien — Nankovok verpoben



Mr. Robert Poulce

RD #1 Carbondale

Peoria.

U. S. A.

358 B. F.W.  
Copyright by Spanische Reitschule 12/67



Please forward!

2662



Miss Marjorie E. Smith  
99 Hague's Mill Road  
Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

February 4, 1969

Dear Bob,

Thank you for your grand  
letter yesterday. I'd been thinking  
about you and wondered if you  
had gotten your grades yet.

Congratulations on your two B<sup>+</sup>  
in those awful French courses!

Even if you would have preferred  
A in the medieval course, I  
think B<sup>+</sup> is very, very good  
for such tough courses.

2063

The A in Italian is wonder<sup>2</sup>  
ful. My aging brain can't  
recall what you said about  
the Italian. Was it that,  
if you got A, you were excused  
from the reading exam in  
Italian? That would be grand!  
H hadn't you taken a reading  
exam in Italian at H. W.  
for your masters already? Of  
course Indiana U. wouldn't  
recognize that, I'm sure. So  
let me know your status now  
as to Italian. And, speaking

Miss Marjorie E. Smith  
99 Hague's Mill Road  
Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

of language exams, did Earl  
take his German exam? Please  
let me know whether he passed,  
and whether he got a position in  
Geneva as he hoped to.

I'm glad you were relaxing  
and taping lovely music. You  
tape directly from the radio  
now without using a mike, don't  
you? How does your room mate  
appreciate your musical activities?  
Have you heard anything about

2665



your eccentric former roommate?<sup>4</sup>  
I'm so sorry that my precious  
no<sup>2</sup> son had such a frightful  
experience with him!

I'm amazed that you caught  
a bus immediately upon reaching  
Philadelphia, as I'd thought you  
had on how to wait. There's  
something uncanny about  
the way that you catch buses and  
trains!

I was sorry to hear that  
Nipper died while your folks  
were away, but perhaps it was  
easier for them that way. It's

Miss Marjorie E. Smith  
99 Hague's Mill Road  
Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002

true that gets to become a  
real part of the family, but  
Nipper had reached a ripe old  
age and undoubtedly had had  
a wonderful life.

Your schedule this term  
sounds formidable. Your two  
art courses will be interesting  
enough to make up for the  
horrible French courses, I  
hope. So let me know how  
you like them. If ~~both~~ both  
of the courses you teach are

Friend 201, you'll have only to  
one preparation. Do they come on  
the same days? I'd love to know  
your schedule. Can you still  
sleep until noon? Is this a  
course you've never taught before?  
Your "modern literature" with  
Voltaire was actually conversation  
and composition, wasn't it? Is  
this an earlier or more advanced  
course?

School goes on as usual. One  
of Miss Gillie's boys said <sup>to her</sup> after  
you talked about Picasso, "Don't  
you wish you were as smart as  
Mr. Powell?" She was amused at  
the implied insult! You really made  
an impression! Votre dévouée - Maman n° 2



February 9, 1968

1969(?)

Dear Bob:

It was good to hear from you the other evening. I had thought of writing several times but with the thesis and the employment forms for Geneva, I have had little time. Since November and with the campaign I could go back as far as August, it has been one deadline after another. Congress is in recess until a week from Monday, which means that I have a week's vacation somewhat unexpected. Nevertheless it is very much appreciated.

Tonight I went to dinner with Rosalie and we then saw 'Funny Girl'. What a superlative performance by Miss Streisand. I intend to visit the Ontario again in the very near future. You should and I hope will not miss it.

As you may suspect, all my thoughts are directed toward Geneva. I hope to hear no later than early March. What else can I add...

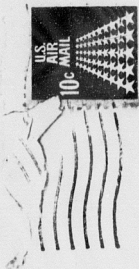
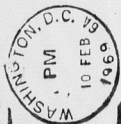
Today while looking for a copy of my transcript from Penn State, I re-discovered your letter which was written in LaGuardia airport last August. At the moment it seems so pertinent. It will stay near me.

Hope you are well and drop a line if you can.

Earl

2669

3474-A S. Old St.  
Richmond, Virginia



Mr. J. Robert Powell  
430 South Dunn, #324  
Bloomington, Indiana

2670

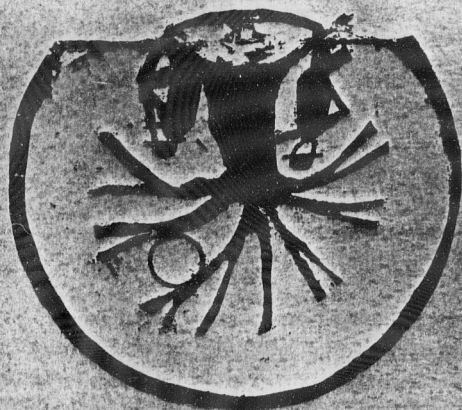
Feb. 24

Dear Robert,

I don't know exactly what I've done or haven't done (as the case may be) but nevertheless, I will attempt to communicate with you. I would love to know just what you're doing now and what your future plans include once you become Dr. Selas Robert Powell, Ph.D. All I hope is that everything is going along fine for you and that you are satisfied. I think of you often when I go to D.C. (which is every weekend). Gettysburg is no place for single people on weekends yet it's quite okay otherwise. Bloomsington must be New York in comparison.

Say old friend, I have 700 slides left waiting for your viewing. I wish you could come here sometime. By the way, I've moved into a larger place specifically in order to accommodate overnight guests. What do you say? (Any little word at all would be welcome).





Are you going to visit D.C. any time soon?  
We could really meet then this time  
if we arrange it right. As I said, I  
am usually there on weekends and  
I do have a car.

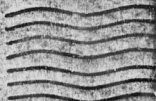
Did you get the book I sent? Hope  
so. Please write if only to say you  
don't wish to write. If you see a  
guy named Charles Jenkins there  
who is also working on his Ph.D, say  
hello for me.

See you, I hope.  
Amie

A Center Stage Production  
of "Waiting for Godot"  
Drawing by John Saffit

2672

17325  
#214  
MAY 21 1969  
CITY OF BOSTON



430 S. Main  
#314

Mr. S. Robert Powell  
510 East Cottage Grove  
#2F  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401  
218 S. Roosevelt

7673

Mr. Thomas Robert Powell and  
Joel Black

Mrs. David Graham-Burnett

February 24, 1869

Dear Robert & Joel,

It is my real desire to  
express to you both the depth  
of sincere gratitude which my  
husband and I feel in our  
hearts for the gracious evening  
you permitted us the luxury

of spending with you and our  
dear friends in your charming  
dwelling. That we genuinely  
enjoyed meeting the other half of  
the spoon, goes without saying.

Our only hope is that you  
will allow us the pleasure of  
your company "they none" in the  
very near future. You will hear  
from me.

Very graciously yours  
Mrs. D. Graham-Burnett



Wed 2/26/67

Dear Bob,

When I was talking to you I really didn't think it would be so long before I wrote to you.

First off - whom<sup>do</sup> do you think "I" got a valentine card from - none other than Mike Harris - he must be trying to get thru to you thru me - huh?

We haven't had much luck fishing this year, they haven't been biting at all for anyone - just occasionally.

We are going to try it one more starting tomorrow morning at 4:00 AM for three days up at 1000 Islands. This will be the last trip because the season ends in N.Y. on March 1st and then we have to begin to think about golf course preparations.

Seaband Elvise Ross's son Tim was wounded three times in Viet Nam the last time quite seriously - in the groin at first they thought the leg would have to be amputated but now he is in Walter Reed Hospital and they have put plastic blood vessels in it and trying to save the leg. He'll be in the hospital at least six months and then transferred to Valley Forge

7075

tough isn't it - all the sadness that this war  
has caused.

Russ is just approaching the most difficult  
time. Winter is starting, the summer group  
have all left and their first sunset was  
Feb. 21, <sup>(the first since the dogs were all sent)</sup> and now the days will begin to  
be getting all dark. It will be dark till  
end of July I think. He won't be receiving  
or sending mail but once in July from the  
first of March. He is going to call on March  
3. I suppose if he can still travel to the  
phone he'll be able to call - he goes to a  
different base to call - I think it's the New  
Zealand base in Antarctica.

Floyd Robbins died, he was buried this  
morning. Walter drove our car in the funeral.

Laurie and April are just as cute as can  
be. Laurie is talking now tries to say everything.  
She calls Walter - Bomp and me - Lowell when  
she wants to come downstairs she hollers Mamma.  
She likes Klutchee and wants her with her all the  
time and the dog protects both she & April. The other  
night <sup>Ann</sup> ~~Ann~~ had both girls down here, Walter was  
playing with Laurie and Klutchee really kept  
an eye on Walter - when I'm taking care of the  
two of them when Ann isn't here - Klutchee is

right at my feet. April laughs and coos  
now. They have all gone, Ann, Laurie, April  
and Outtress, down to Swindlehurst's to  
stay while we are "gone fishing". Its so  
quiet, its hard to believe.

We went to the afternoon reining yesterday  
for Floyd and we then went to Scranton ~~to~~  
to get the car washed and we went to see  
"The Swiss Family Robinson". We enjoyed it  
very much. Then we went to Lo Russ's  
for supper. A night out on the town!

The latest news from Rochester is that  
Liz is expecting a baby in August. How  
about that?

I am inclosing \$5 - that should take care of  
the telephone call you made - why in the  
world you don't reverse it I'll never know.

Well, I guess thats it for this time.

When do you get out for Easter Vacation?

Love,

Mom

Russ sent about a dozen rocks home from  
Antarctica.



HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE  
Walter S. Powell  
Route 106 R. 1  
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
430 S. Dunn St. #324  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2678

March 20, 1949

Dear Bob:

My flight leaves I. F. K., New  
York City, Tuesday evening, 9:30 p.m.,  
April 5, 1949.

So glad you will be present.

See you Thursday evening?

Earl

3474 A.P. 4th St.  
Falmouth, Virginia



Mr. J. Robert Powell  
4330 South Dunn, # 324  
Bloomington, Indiana

7679

## Gettysburg College

GETTYSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

DEPARTMENT OF  
ROMANCE LANGUAGES AND LITERATURE

March 26, 1969

Dear Silas:

I am writing to you this time because I was ordered to by Dr. Frey. I had an appointment with him last Friday and it turned out to be one of the finest days I have had in a long time (I had not seen him in over a year and a half). As I suspected, the conversation had hardly begun before your name was mentioned. Dr. Frey cannot praise you enough. He told me about all the great things that have happened to you at Indiana (I knew you were doing great things but I had to hear about them from someone other than yourself). I told him I had written to you but that I hadn't heard anything. He had just sorta assumed that we were in touch. Well anyway, it was Dr. Frey who filled me in on your year and a half out there. He told me about the credits you got for your Master's thesis (I always knew that it was fine) and told me of your passing visits through D.C. at Thanksgiving and at Christmas. I mentioned that I had hoped very much to see you in D.C. last August but that we had never gotten together. Dr. Frey felt that perhaps you had moved and suggested that I write to the Department. That's what I am doing. He wanted me to tell you that in the Spring (that's now) he wants to have a little "reunion"; he wants you to come over to have dinner at his home. He said that he wanted to entertain us in his "Jardin japonais" which I understand is finished. Robert, I had such a great visit with him--everything was perfect--the weather was balmy and the students were coming out of the woodwork. I found a parking space almost in front of Building A, and I got to see most of the language lab gang besides. My appointment was for 10:30 a.m. and I made it with plenty of time to spare. I was expecting some kind of change in Bldg. A. and was surprised that Frey has his office in the "tank". Everything else seemed the same. There were certain people I didn't see and didn't miss. I saw Burks. That's all that mattered. As usual Frey talked to me as former professor and also as friend. We talked about all sorts of things and lots of gossip too. Then we walked over to the Engineering Bldg. so that Frey could give an exam. He even had the nerve to give me a rather flowery introduction to his class. Then we went to the student union and had coffee (boy, was that nostalgic). Frey confided quite a lot to me about good ol' G.W. Thank heaven his chairmanship will soon be over and that he can go away on sabbatical. At any rate, I wish I could tell you everything he said, but I fear you are no longer interested. I just wanted to emphasize to you how proud he is of your accomplishments. And I can't emphasize enough how happy I was to finally hear something about you. By the way, I think Dr. Frey would like to see you come back to G.W. with your Doctorate and take over the Dept. He'd like that--for you to eventually be "chef" after him. Well, I guess I should sign off. But I did promise him that I would write and give ~~you~~ you this message. For myself, I would like to hear from you. He says you'll probably do your dissertation on Zola--is that right?? Please let me know.

2680

Amie

P.S. Great news--Frey chased Suzy out of the tank and out of the Dept. sometime this fall. Juda had almost finished her thesis, and Kathy Vale is finally doing hers.



[Virginia Jones, one of the most wonderful people  
I have ever known.]



### Tahiti

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46 Air-Conditioned Apartments, Efficiency  
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Dear Bob and Joel,  
I've got the  
sand, honey . . .

V.

Post Card

Misses Powell & Block  
430 S. Dunn St.  
Bloomington,  
Indiana

47401

591-C

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2681



ON BOARD A  
LOFTLEIDIR  
AIRCRAFT

April 9, 1969

Dear Bob:


You can be proud of the French  
'Rose' that was served with dinner!

Finally, I am returning to New York,  
London, and Copenhagen. The former  
was both isolated and desolate. Finished  
me of the return from "On the Beach".

The flight has been extremely  
smooth. It is quite a sensation to  
awake in flight and greet the rising  
sun. I was able to sleep most of the  
earlier flight from N.Y. to Stockholm.  
For breakfast I have food that might be  
an indication of what is to come.

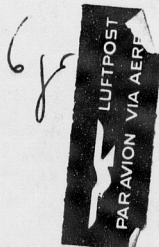
My present plans call for a visit to  
Copenhagen and an evening train to Geneva.  
My impressions will follow shortly.

Thank you again for your assistance  
during those final hours. You continue  
to be an exceptional friend and brother.

 I will do my best to be the same.  
Hoping your return to Bloomington was  
free of trouble, Sincerely, Paul

2682

P. Nolke  
40 American Express  
Geneva, Switzerland



Mr. Robert Powell  
430 S. Duane St., #324  
Bloomington, Indiana, 47401  
U. S. A.

**L**UFTLEIDIR  
ICELANDIC AIRLINES



2683



144 Jewett Pl  
Buffalo, N.Y.  
14214  
April 15/1967

Dear Bob -  
In the April "National  
Geographic" - this enclosed  
'ad' appeared. It made me  
remember that you asked me  
about the Albright-Knox art  
Gallery in Buffalo - last time  
I saw you. Until just a  
few years ago it was the  
Albright Art Gallery - then Mr.  
Seymour Knox - a banker here  
& wealthy through the woolworth  
interests - built & helped to  
establish the Modern Gallery -  
an annex to the Albright -  
The Albright lives across the  
street from my family when my  
Parents were alive. years later

2684

one of the daughters was my  
land lady - from 1940 to 1946 -  
(Mrs Lawrence Hurd -)

I just thought you'd be  
interested in the picture -

Eleanor is pretty good -  
getting older, a bit frail  
but alert & interested in  
much that goes on - Confused  
when very tired. She just bought  
a 1963 Chev - Belair Station Wagon  
- Maroon - 56000 miles - in  
A1 - Condition - No one would  
let us have the Plymouth repaired  
it was to be new brakes - new  
muffler - new springs - rebrushing  
the entire front end - The  
former owner is our Machine  
- Power brakes & steering - good  
tires - we're very happy with  
it. Just we could

Have had a chance to visit  
when you were home at  
Easter - will go to O'dale  
earlier this year - hopefully  
early July. Long for the birds  
in Eleanor's yard.

We had several letters -  
4, I think from Russ - before  
winter set in. I've just bought  
a book of Richard Byrd's -  
first edition - in nice condition  
- going to give it to Russ  
for Xmas - I'm thrilled as  
read it - I think he will  
like it -

Love to you Bob - good luck  
in all your endeavors & aim  
for - we are so proud of you  
"Dear old Guy"  
Always Jerry





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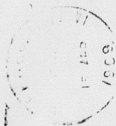
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111

2087

Windsor Lane  
144 West 7th  
Bryn Mawr 14214



Mr. Robert Farrell  
430 Dundee #324  
Bloomington  
Indiana

2688

Absender — Expéditeur  
Mittente

M. Louis C. Noelle, Jr.  
17 Ch. Louis Dunant  
Geneve, Switzerland

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Seconda piega

Dear Bob:

April 21, 1969

... And as it came to pass, that in a distant land, a Swiss-Alban family opened their front door and welcomed the stranger into their abode... They had a child two years - seven months and in the next room lived an Albanian fellow from Thurgau. To call it a last few days, several weeks, but imagination but enters into... A fact that is entered in the records, a night stand, a table with two chairs, a Bureau, and a table with a mirror. The view through the window includes gardens and a quiet gas station. Located two blocks from the United Nations and its glorious grounds, and up the hill from the Institute which is located on the Lake. The situation is ideal. They, the Gargano's, have been extremely nice through language at the moment is a teacher. The series of apartments, like a villa, is administered by a grand

2689



AEROGRAMM LUFTPOST  
AÉROGRAMME PAR AVION  
AEROGRAMMA VIA AEREA



Ref. Robert Powell  
430 St. Dunan, # 324  
Bloomington, Indiana  
2/7401  
U. S. A.

James Madame, who comes for dinner on Sunday after-  
noon. When they learned I was a student, they  
placed a study lamp on the night stand next to  
his a fifteen watt bulb. The floor is a beautiful parquet  
and the walls have the world class wall paper. An  
entirely a very proper residence. The address is  
17 St. Louis Durant, Geneva, Switzerland.

The swans are well and add a very beautiful  
sight to the scenery in the lake city. The first  
week was spent obtaining an address, acquainting  
myself to the French, where I am taking three  
classes, and seeking employment. The latter may  
be solved with my working in the World Peace  
through Law Center. The U. S. mission arranged  
several appointments for me with various Inter-  
national Organizations. The latter offer only temporary

2690

work so I am hopeful that my work at the Center  
becomes a reality. I would keep me employed  
through September. I will keep you advised.  
The setting of the spectacle is breathtaking.  
The classroom, from the lake and on a grass so  
that one can look into the same blue as at  
the mountain ranges beyond the lake. From the  
library the view is the same and Mr. B. Lang  
can be seen on a clear day. So far there has  
been a fairly rapid change in weather. It makes  
greatly during the course of a day. The water  
in front of the spectacle follows the lake to the  
center of the city. The grounds and houses add  
brilliant colors to the sky and the white capped  
mountains. The city is cleaner than anything I have  
ever seen.

I have fallen in love with the Patissier, the  
Boulanger, the Cuisinier, the Maître, the expressive  
politeness of the shopkeepers, and the established &  
cuisine built around the Pâtis and read the La  
 Tribune de Genève. (Marianne Langens and son, M. Langens  
are now engaged in battle - an Italian battle) Do  
you recall the life of France and the Pâtis that  
cross the river Rhone. The swans come up the river  
and at night with the sparkling light the complete  
a very romantic setting.

There is a part of the city, which reminds me  
of Georgetown, but the shops are only a few  
for a view, the shops are more of an antique variety  
and of intricate decorating, the bookshelves, the cafes,  
the excellent restaurants and the Cathedral of St.  
Pierre complete a very picturesque sector of Geneva.  
On the top of the hill, there is a 'Place' with a fountain

and at night the lights! The people as young  
and old, in style and high society & a very  
charming part of town. A good place to have a  
coffee and cheer one's mind.

Through the Institute of our meeting & students  
of different nationalities. The English are delightfully  
English and somewhat removed from the concept  
of Europe. One told me he would only return to  
Europe on holidays and to fight a war. The  
major concerns are the Middle East, Czechoslovakia,  
and de Gaulle. He talks as you know has  
offered an ultimatum to the Germans. I greatly  
anticipate my first journey to Turkey. I remember  
that the revolution is in the air. Through  
newspapers and periodicals it keeps a part of the  
home land and its concerns. Thank you for the  
article on the Oscars. I too am quite pleased  
that Barbara was recognized.

Good to hear that the Saints have been  
mastered and returned to antiquity. Your  
plan for the Sunday school studying and do not  
to think the corner street. You must keep me  
informed. Also let me know about this  
summer and what is planned. My schedule  
is still indefinite pending my work and  
my division at the Institute. You will be kept  
informed.

For now, I have to go to the Institute, have  
some lunch and then continue my work at  
the Sunday. It was good to hear from you and  
stay in contact. You will hear from me  
soon. In fact the last week has been a  
revolution and Barbara has been good for me.

P.S. I will see Dorothy and  
Heaven this afternoon and give them your  
 regards.



Absender — Expéditeur  
Mittente

Earl C. Noelle, Jr.  
17 Ch. Louis Dunant  
Geneva, Switzerland.

SCHWEIZ

SUISSE

SVIZZERA

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Erster Falz

Premier pli

Prima piega

Zweiter Falz

Deuxième pli

Seconda piega

Dear Bob:

April 30, 1969

And are you prepared for more impressions?  
How are you? I trust that you have the seminar  
in its proper perspective. Do hope that all is  
well with you.

For me, Geneva and I continue to have a very  
revealing relationship. In the Mahan villa I feel  
so under the control of Mamma Giacina, although  
there is a problem with taking a bath because  
the hot water tank never seems to be near  
capacity. The exchanges between 'Mamma' and  
son at some times are gentle, playful and in-  
volved. Their language is so delightful. Actually  
I am only in the room, but in the evening and

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AEROGRAMM LUFTPOST  
AÉROGRAMME PAR AVION  
AEROGRAMMA VIA AEREA



Mr. J. Robert Powell  
430 S. Dunn, # 324  
Bloomington, Indiana  
47401  
U. S. A.

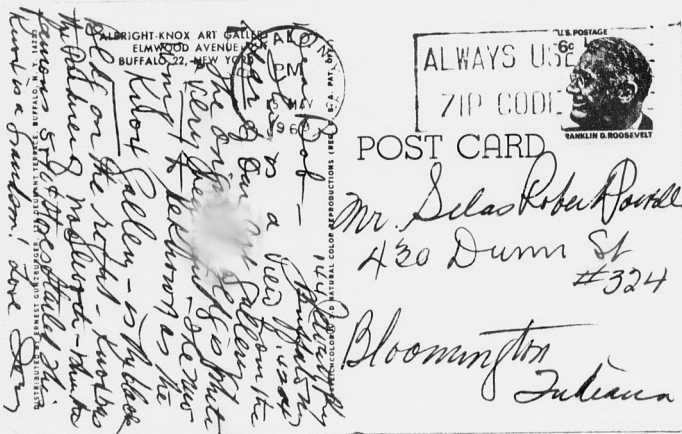
Then, in the morning I come to the spot where I  
have had the incredible assignment of preparing a  
Landscape Essay and Lecture in this and a half  
weeks. On the two lakes grounds is a coffee house which  
is quite reasonable. It is really beautiful in  
the library. I gaze at the lake, the mountains,  
and the sky. In a week we have had such a low  
ceiling that it has been impossible to see a-  
cross the lake. Nevertheless, we can see over  
the lake, the grounds, and the birds complete a  
comforting setting. The birds are so vocal and  
last night, swallows in large numbers  
circled the grounds and the isles of the lake.  
It is impossible to mention one kind of bird,  
and yet, it never could. It is good that I have

2694

the paper and lecture now, for then, when I begin  
work I will only have one other lecture to give.  
Although not definite, I go to begin work next  
week with "World Race Through Law." Then, I will  
be able to adjust financially and to contemplate  
some trips from Europe. Have yet to hear from  
all the schools regarding next fall as it is  
difficult to forecast plans. I did learn that  
I will not be a student/teacher at U. of Mich-  
igan or at P.S.U. The Revue d'Egypte, and  
George Town and American in Washington, D.C.  
Here at the Institute for a Ph.D. you need  
four seminar certificates, of which I could  
get two by the end of the semester, and then  
three plans, one for each. All that remains  
then is the thesis. Can't do that, is it not?  
Because of my late arrival, I am not sure  
that the Institute would accept my work  
from this semester. But if they did, there  
is a good possibility that I would stay  
for a Ph.D. Well, my preference is to do my  
Ph.D. in the States, if at all possible. Do  
you have any suggestions regarding the matter?  
Last Sunday I went to a luncheon in the  
"Old City" at the apartment of those girls who  
are working here. Off a very narrow street,  
one entered a very wide hall and walked



say for flight of stairs. The apartment had  
been an artist's studio. The living room had all  
the appearance of a ballroom with the largest  
dinner of floor ever seen. The ceiling was ex-  
ceptionally high - just immense in every way.  
There I consulted of hot dogs, and see they have  
the grates & hot dog rolls, as you may know;  
hips; and wine. So very decent!! of just  
from the 'Old City', with its small shops,  
dooped people, and intimate cafes. And  
the 'Place' are so enchanting. Well, in the  
end, it is the location that makes this city  
so very beautiful. On the parks, the waves  
and children walk and play; with the  
older citizens take their seat of honor on the  
benches and probably recall their days of  
youth. Maybe it is the balance that forms  
the opinion that here one can catch his breath  
and contemplate a thought. That Friday, the sun  
shined the entire day and during a walk a-  
long the lake, I had the thought that today  
was the most beautiful day of hot ever seen -  
it was so peaceful. It was a walk of spell  
never forgot. And you somehow only think of comfort,  
and quality, which for me required no adjustment  
and that has brought a deeper and greater  
reassurance. Now it must seem to that paper. I  
do hope to hear from you soon and realize that  
my impressions may need a long evening of  
ventilation. The lake will be a delight.  
Love



Ellen Josephine Windsor,  
Known to us as "Joey"

2697

22 Hazels Mill Road

Ambley, Pa. 19002

le 15 mars 1969

Mon cher Robert,

Reconnaissez-vous notre petite  
Lola Chase qui a arrangé la "surprise-  
party" pour votre dernière classe de 10-5  
à Wissahickon? En voyant sa photo,  
j'ai pensé tout de suite à vous et  
j'ai décidé de vous écrire un petit mot.

Quand vos classes se termineront-  
elles? Avez-vous encore passé vos  
examens finals? Et quels sont vos  
projets pour l'été? J'espère que  
tout va bien, mon cher fils. Faites-  
moi savoir vos notes, n'est-ce pas?  
Et vos projets, et tout!



2

Nous aurons nos dernières classes  
le treize juin, et je vais partir pour  
Chicago cet après-midi même pour  
passer deux ou trois semaines chez  
les Wilgochi. J'y ai passé mes  
vacances de Pâques, aussi. Les  
petites sont de plus en plus adorables,  
et je ne peux guère attendre! Ed  
a publié le premier niveau de  
"Je Parle Français" et il commence  
le deuxième niveau à présent.

Après mon retour de Chicago,  
je passerai le reste de l'été à  
Juni Area avec Garina. Mon  
adresse est "R# 2, Box 183, Juni Area,  
(Schwenksville) Schwenksville, Pa. 19473"

(mon écriture est illégitible - pardon!)<sup>2</sup>  
et mon numéro de téléphone est

215-287-4738.

Si vous allez passer par Philadelphie,  
je serai très contente de vous voir,  
n'importe quand!

Lynne McCurdy, mon professeur  
associé, finira ses huit semaines  
à Wissahickon mercredi prochain.  
Les élèves de Bloomsburg passent  
huit semaines à deux écoles  
différentes, et n'enseignent que  
trois classes dans chacune. Elle  
avait déjà enseigné à Springfield  
High School avant de venir à  
Wissahickon, et elle faisait très,  
très bien. Elle est intelligente et

4

charmante, et les élèves l'adorent.  
J'ai certainement eu de la chance  
avec mes professeurs associés, n'est-  
ce pas? Mais vous en êtes le  
~~seul~~ seul qui ~~est~~ <sup>soit</sup> devenu mon fils!  
(Suzon - qui vous plaît toujours!)

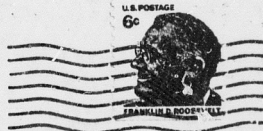
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Qu'est-ce que Earl fait?  
Est-il allé en Europe? Et  
est-ce que Don passera l'été  
à New York? Allez-vous en-  
seigner dans l'école d'été?  
Avez-vous commencé votre dissertation?  
Je m'intéresse tellement dans  
ce que vous faites que j'espère  
avoir de vos nouvelles bientôt.  
Votre toute dévouée,  
Maman n° 2

---



Miss Mary Jane S. Smith  
99 McQuinn Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania 19002



Mr. Robert Powell  
430 South Dunn #324  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2702

Abender - Expéditeur  
Mittente

Carl E. Nutt, Jr.  
17 Elm Street  
Geneva, Switzerland

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Erster Falz

Premier pli

Prima piega

Dear Bob:

When you were within vital wisdom and 'Majestic  
Prime' awaits your energy for the Belmont; or at  
least, I think.

Presently from the eight floor of the World Health  
Organization, which is located above the United Nations  
and designed quite brilliantly (one can walk around  
and along a patio and garden on the top floor), I am  
watching the sun rise above a calm lake and the  
clouds lift off of Mt. Blanc. Below the city park in  
shades. I think of the captain, I thought before I went  
to work, it would be both wise and rewarding to  
renew our correspondence.

After a financial crisis nearly unresolvable, I  
have a temporary post at a conference being held here  
for the next two weeks. Not getting my work with  
the World Peace Through Law Center because I did  
not have a legal degree, though the Mission and some

Zweiter Falz

Deuxième pli

Seconda piega

2703

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AÉROGRAMME PAR AVION  
AEROGRAMMA VIA AEREA



Mr. Robert Powell  
430 S. Dunn - # 324  
Bloomington, Indiana  
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extensive effort of my own, this Conference was arranged with several possibilities during the summer months of July - October ahead. I continue to make interviews of this kind that I might be able to make a more permanent position. But the extreme problem of maintaining my existence has been temporarily alleviated.

The Institute has become much more than my expectations during the last month. My first lecture and paper went extremely well and drew a better conference with the Director, who is also my professor, he spoke quite highly of my achievement. He discussed my admission and acceptable extent of acceptance is granted, I will be able to finish my summer work and take my exams a year from now with my degree as the only outstanding requirement for my Doctorate of the political climate of the French in N.Y. that I want to return for Campaign '70, I will be

2704



at the thesis stage of my<sup>3</sup> Doctorate, although I hope to work on it during the next few months. The faculty are sympathetic and of Pan life independence of the works. Having come to know many of the students, they greatly increase the diversity of the available. I gave my second lecture in middle of June while classes end at the end of the same month, although I may have some work the early part of July. Then a European summer - and even though I anticipate working through most of it because neither I find something exceptional, it would like to be a full time student next year - I can hardly wait.

Although my travel has been limited to long walks in the countryside surrounding Geneva and an attempt to visit Bern for in, habitating, I only made it half way, I have come to love this place, who continuously fascinates together, and the people who have it and their home. Our last four have been spent watching the narrow streets, growing through the well-wooded. Cook stories, conversing with people over coffee, wine, or a leisurely dinner, and thinking. To believe this is a fantastic experience for me.

The immediate future holds in addition to my academic work: an evening with Wagner - "Götterdämmerung" at the Grand Théâtre, a tendency to be spent in nearby Trière - Comay with a fellow colleague from Spain who goes to his country's foreign service, an invitation to Marseille (sp.?) which I may not be able to accept due to my work, and indefinite plans for a weekend in Munich with a colleague who attended the Christmas in the same. This way kind of well gets a fellow-student type to paper for our seminar next Wednesday and I will continue to work on my own lecture. Also in June is a day trip to Bern with a girl at the available who is quite preoccupied with the thought that she will be attending Harvard Summer School. The foreigners are well and continue to be gentle.

grand. At last we now can say more than "Bonjour".  
My ability to read the former Grand General's language  
has improved immensely, while I am also at the stage  
of no longer speaking in phrases. The shelter in France  
is quite a subject and I have greatly enjoyed following  
the Paper. Figaro especially in de Monde, which is  
an excellent newspaper.

Have become totally involved with the small cafes,  
their superb cuisine, and wine. The people have such a  
wonderful manner and with their formality, they make  
you feel that you have done them a favor by spending a  
few moments of your life with them. The entire city  
is so fascinating in the people who frequent the cafes,  
walk the streets, and converse on the benches. The old  
city continues to hold my attention, and one evening last  
week I went to dinner in a tavern that was quite warm  
and intimate. Perfect for conversation and friends, it  
brought of another with the same name. Many  
times I go to a cafeteria where the food is good and also  
reasonable, so when I frequent a restaurant it is an  
occasion.

Last week I have an interview with the Director of the Swiss  
School. Thinking that I might be able to gain some  
interesting experience while I am here. If possible, I would  
please me greatly.

I assume that you have been submerged in academic  
struggle and contemplation. Has the semester ended?  
When will back take you? Any thoughts on the summer?

At the moment I want to stay here very much and  
try to be able to study for my Doctorate. It has been a  
experience to be a student again in an atmosphere more  
oppressive. When I am at home and the sun again, I take  
my clothes to the bank, join the sun, and immerse  
myself in the process of reading and even bathing.  
Such a glorious activity. At times I wonder what I  
am, come to see, if I ever was. Hope to hear from you.

Wednesday, June 16, 1969  
(It's really Sunday, but  
I didn't want to ruin this  
masterpiece)

Dear Hugh,

Before I go to Europe, I would like  
to appeal to your kind and generous  
nature for names of hotels or friends  
you know there. (How's that for  
getting to the point?) (I'm so charmingly  
direct, non-est-ce pas?) Anyway, we're  
going to England, Italy (Capri), Switzerland,  
and France. I know that your friend  
Carl is in Geneva, for example, and would  
certainly like to meet him if possible.

I just got back from 5 "tremendous"  
days in New Orleans. Elena's  
family is fantastic, and the wedding  
was beautiful. (I didn't even see  
the ceremony) Everybody went  
around being happy knowing Elena  
and Wayne are going to be so happy.

Bourbon Street is also "tremendous"  
(in case you haven't seen it). I'll tell  
you all about the naked girls when





I get back.

I spoke to Ellen, and was so glad to hear that you two are keeping each other company. (Is that like keeping company?) I wouldn't want either of you to get lonely.

By the way, I'm in love with Washington. Joel and Calvin really took good care of 'ol ol me', only they seem to have stolen my sandals. I'm sure I left them at Joel's house, but he hasn't gotten around to sending them to me yet.

Well, I wish you luck on your premons, but I'm sure you won't need it since Ellen says you're making amazing progress in your studying. Lock it to em, Silas!

 "See you in September" 

P.S. Remember I'm leaving on July 1.

Love,

Steve

[Sheryl Gross, a colleague  
in French at d. U.]

2708

6/16/69

Dear Bob,

If you have a chance, get me Virginia's address, also,  
make sure you give that loan thing to the register -  
I got James letter today - what a gas! Let me know  
what you want in Europe (besides Comme des Filles). Ask  
Meg & Jean if they want some cutchey films from  
Denmark.

Full to you soon,

B

[C. Joel Block]

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**AIR MAIL**

Sy Bobby Powell

438 S. Dunn St. #324  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

**AIR MAIL**



2710



appeals in the early days. It is quite char-  
acteristic of the English. At Oxford like Oxford  
and elsewhere the English would not go to  
a superstitious golden market that has been  
disregarded by the time. But it is the ground  
that that made me feel at home. It will be  
what, a garden here and a - expect to see  
and there, provide a comfortable sitting for  
interview. Below a noble bar and a rich  
provide the atmosphere for your group.  
The following evening was the University day.  
It was so crowded by the people that  
would have turned upon my presentation.  
This was the second a report from the science.  
The German sausage was repellent as was

Absender — Expéditeur  
Mittente

Carl C. Nauke, Jr.  
17 Ch. Louis Dumont  
Geneva, Switzerland

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SUISSE  
SCHWEIZ  
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Pq = Chemin, new pas!  
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## Erster Falz

Premier pl

Prima pleca

0

Deuxième oll

Seconda piega

Dear Bob:

With a contemptible an 'old my other' and  
'the nothing' of the cracked pipe 'in addition  
to my Duin Klok, it seems fitting to spare  
some hours to and meet 'forgiveness'.

of the day told you of my visit to the Grand  
Hotel, the year and a half ago. The story and  
the incident in brief are new for in the early  
Fifties during a production of "William" when an  
elderly man was sat on stage they were unable to  
control the flames and a very big conflagration  
occurred. I wonder how they would do in the fire  
now. Come 44?" One of the most interesting





1730 K STREET, N.W., WASHINGTON, D.C. 20006, (202) 338-9960

EVERETT H. BELLOWES  
Vice President, Washington

Dear Friend and Alumnus:

In this, my last scheduled appeal for your participation in the George Washington Annual Support Program for this year, I thought I might ask you to reflect upon the reasons why George Washington merits your attention and financial aid. With your indulgence I should like to state my own reasons for giving the University time and money.

It is altogether too banal to say the times are troubled. Society is never without some problems. But at this moment, it seems to me, it is overwhelmingly important to sustain independent and diverse centers of influence in our society. Most universities can be and George Washington certainly is such a center of influence. Not immune to change, not lacking in respect for the past, an open arena yet living within the rules, such an institution - and others like it - provide our surest hope of a continually free and evolving nation.

I know other causes have their immediate appeal to our sympathies and deserve our concern. None, however, will exceed the university in its contribution to the humane and intellectual character of our lives and the lives of our fellow citizens. This is my reason for supporting the George Washington fund drive. Will you join with us? Your help does make a difference.

Sincerely,

Everett H. Bellows  
National Chairman  
1968-69 Annual Support Program

2713



**1968-69 ANNUAL SUPPORT PROGRAM**

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Mr. S. Robert Powell  
430 S. Dunn St. apt. 324  
Bloomington Indiana 47401

2715

Absender — Expéditeur  
Mittente

Mr. Carl P. Hoelker, Jr.  
17 St. Louis Street  
Geneva, Switzerland

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SVIZZERA

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Erster Falz

Premier pli

Primo plego

Zweiter Falz — Deuxième pli — Secondo plego

Dear Bob,

June 20, 1969

Your letter brought a smile, a laugh, and a sea of warmth. I should like to be at your side so as to wave my spreading fan, reject your cigarette, and light your cigarette as you turn the pages of your book to the present, while the evening stars capture the rays of sun. But your respect, it seems, is presupposed, though not in a similar manner. It is not enough to say, I can imagine how you feel in the "What-What" of passing by you at the worst, though now relieved. Now for two days later and I have come to the lake, after morning coffee and conversation, to complete the installment of Henry's. My own hope point is good — the "jet" and the busy line of planes caught in the midst of the morning mist and rising clouds. Or my left eye, as I look at the man in white, leaves, carefully, something to gaze. Passing by are parents, children, the young



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AERGRAMMA VIA AEREA



M. L. Robert Powell  
430 S. Dunn, #324  
Bloomington, Indiana  
47401  
U. S. A.

The old, the Sunday morning, dog walkers and leafletters.  
Did you find that you were a city with its own, best in  
the very early morning and the late. Late evening. There  
are now, you of us and company for the person to my. But  
the morning. But the part is an approaching of would like  
to have it wrapped in a package and about 16 hours who  
have never shared such a communion with the Earth. While  
the water meeting the rocks reminds me that there is  
yet, still, motion and sound in our world. And here  
the marriage has been ordained.

So you recall the evening after the General Hunt's wife and I told  
you that your visits were a pleasure to me because they enabled me  
to find out how much I had come to know and what will remain.  
She started only to proceed, if at all, with the father. My presence  
has been confirmed, my belief.

For example, Tuesday evening after a lecture given by the former  
Canadian Minister Foreign Minister, one of my professors and some  
of my colleagues had dinner by the lake in a small village  
north of Geneva. There, I think, he has completed a study on

3  
public opinion during the Hitler regime which will be justified  
in the fact. For more than four hours we discussed history and  
international politics. All times in three languages, the conversa-  
tion was stimulating. Granted without real ground, it would  
not be possible; but it is the different orientation, value  
system, and ideas that create the sense of reward.

On Friday last evening while hearing Arthur Schnitzler in  
Victoria Hall which is the best example of European modernism  
in fact that I have seen, that the music of Chopin, Debussy,  
Brahms, and Debussy took on colors, emotions, and settings  
illustrating that music is in the head & only sound. The  
concert added the description equals only that of private worlds.  
The way Schnitzler laid out and lay in position having the  
concert play four concertos and an additional three bows.  
His ability to play Chopin is genius! You may recall  
the album I gave, from which he played several selections.  
But even without seeing hearing, one could only have been  
moved. A part of the selection from Debussy could only  
have been the first snow fall in early evening; and the work  
of Brahms when the agony of purple, which is neither blue  
nor black.

I have moved to my miniature coast of Maine where a  
great deal of good has been keeping me company. At two this  
morning I was a swan whose presence and reflection pro-  
duced the only contrast to darkness. Now this day sailboats  
outboards and rowboats in the former positions of the  
swans. The presence to this Ireland will allow me to respond  
to your questions: My only recollection of June 8 is that on that  
day I received his S.O. from U.P.M. He is working with  
G.C. and June is working a few evenings at the Huntington  
Hospital. John tells me they are well, for I have not heard from  
them since I arrived. James, a member of T.H.C., is working  
for the State Highway Dept. (?) having completed his first  
year at Plymouth. Bill is looking for work and at home having  
received a general deferment from the military - our family  
the personification of peace. John now works in the Boston  
Post agency behind the fountain - my success. The day

it may turn to be that Judge Candies - though do call (603-  
 524-4359) and please a bid for the August wrap. With  
 my work, I may be able to shed a real sable from the  
 coils of the Alps, which I should not go, unnoted. From  
 writes as gracefully as even for which I can deeply grateful.  
 Dad is still right now, the past weekend having been  
 motorcycle like and his working double shifts. He  
 looks a worn older though I can never forget the comment  
 he made while we had that bag in Panama. The longer  
 only than anyone my feelings toward my family so, I  
 shall and this again, only to say that the last Christ-  
 mas letter from Bill brought a recognition and  
 the news that everyone is well enjoying the warmth of  
 the New England summer.  
 My August I shall be giving private lessons in  
 English, to two great English boys who were born in  
 Washington, D.C. Two for my only response to my  
 placement in the local theatre. But it will be two  
 evenings a week and with my work for GATT, I  
 will be busy. Although the second class may not  
 have not adjust, my great hope is that next October  
 I can become a full time student completing my  
 seminar work and spend by a year from now. I'm  
 passing my course and I will with now I have  
 my second work for the summer in economics. My  
 side never went to Marshall's yes as plus or minus.  
 But there is in the future though I refused to weekends.  
 Shall keep you close.  
 The other evening I saw 'Zorba': "...you lost one  
 thing - madness: a man needs a little madness or  
 else he never dances cut the rope and be free."  
 Followed by: "...teach me to dance; Did you say  
 dance?" In a department of how one can listen to  
 albums by the "surreal" - fight. Yesterday of Richard  
 to Barbara is "How does the wine taste?" "How, you  
 meanly?" Robben - another Barbara, though next



6-23-69

5:40 p.m.

It seems that this is the only way to get in touch with you. You probably wondering what happened to me, well where in the hell have you been. I tried getting in touch with you the last week of intercession & time & came over a couple of times around seven o'clock & as usual you weren't there, & I had the right apartment - 324. That last week I did nothing but go horseback riding.

The teacher just came in so it looks like consultation later. I'm in psych class now & it doesn't seem like its going to be happy go lucky times.

6:25

I'm back, still in class, & still bored. This guy is talking about nothing more than bullshit. I'm taking a psych & soc. course - 6 hrs. & working in the clothing store. My boss finally suggested that I get a haircut, in which I did today. So far I've gotten along with my parents, but there's still 2 1/2 months left. It seems everything is routine here, & nothing new. The same old people, the same procedure.

2720

I really wish I was back on campus.  
I'm truly sorry we didn't get together.  
It seemed that I've always had a  
guy, every other day, & then come the  
mid-term, & each weekend I was home,  
but that last 4-5 days I don't know where  
you were.

I almost picked up a girl that  
lives there, but ~~the~~ date came about  
20 min. later.

I want you to know that anytime  
you want to come to Indpls. you  
more than welcome to stay at my  
house. If you want to come up any  
weekend, I'll fix you up, & you can get  
a taste of some good

Jewish cooking,

My address is

6302 Forestview Dr.

Indpls, Ind. 25-3-7410

How is the Teaching business coming  
along? I hope you not bored as I am.

I'm going to come down for a weekend.

Since I need some counseling & check

on grad. school, so if you don't

mind, you can put me up. I'm

sure your ecstatic.

Write me soon or call & let

me know how things are

Paul

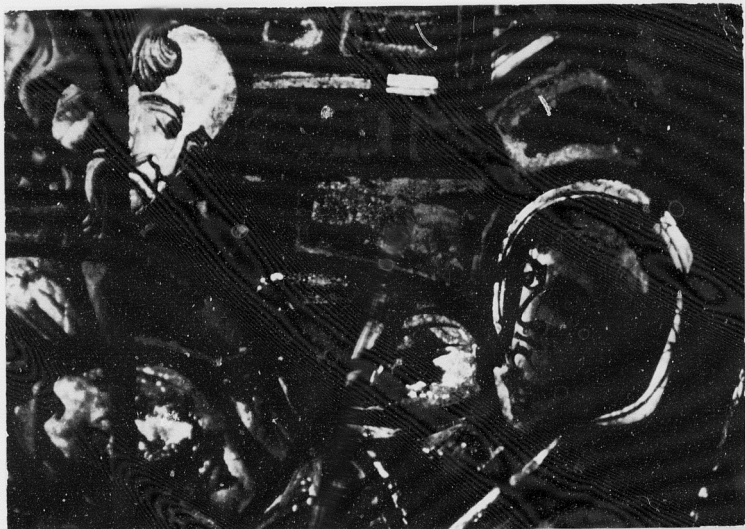
2721



R. & L. Powell  
430 S. Dunn Apt. 324  
Bloomington IND.

2122





27. CATHEDRALE DE CHARTRES  
SAINT-NICOLAS (XIII<sup>e</sup> siècle).

Dear Sy, 6/2/69

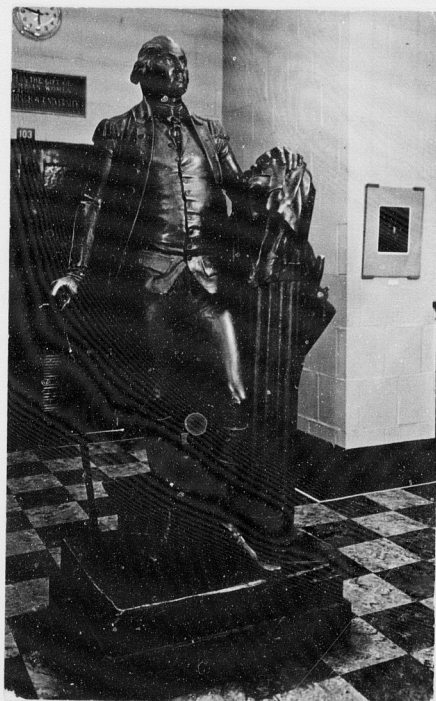
Manny would get  
a big kick out of this  
card. So far Europe  
has been expensive.  
We flew Air France.  
Got bumped off Air  
France. Will write B  
Europe's the Series.



397  
Dan Aron  
Mister Sy Powell  
430 S. Dunn St. #324  
Bloomington, Indiana

Etats Unis  
U.S.A.

2723



GWU-2

THE GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

Washington, D. C.

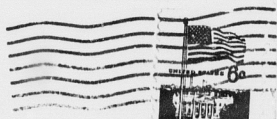
A reproduction of Houdon's famous statue of George Washington stands in the foyer of the University library.

Dear Sir,

Thought you'd love  
a look at my latest  
facsimile. I do think  
that it does me  
justice. Give you a  
buzz soon. Do say  
hello to all for me. Fa,  
D'Arcy

Electrochrome by Bob Wyer, Delhi, N. Y. All rights reserved.  
1388-C

Pub. by Bob Wyer Photo Cards, Delhi, N. Y.



Post Card  
Sir Silas Robert Powell  
Dept. of French & Italian  
Ballantine Hall 642  
Indiana University  
Bloomington,  
Indiana 47404

2724

7/1/69

Dear Bob,

Just thought I'd drop you a line and see how things are going at Indiana. So far, the trip hasn't been bad. The only problem was that we fucked 2 whores in Paris & it cost us 32 dollars. It was quite a bit more than we expected, but they were the only ones who would accept travelers checks.

We drove from Paris through Dijon to Geneva & spent 2 days w/ Carl. He's a fabulous guy. He likes it so much in Geneva that he'll be there until next fall in order to get his Ph.D.

We slept on the floor in his room. Incredible.

Today we drove through the French Alps by way of Evian & Nice. At some points we were 7,000 ft. higher.

Needless to say, I was shitting in my pants. The view, however, was magnificent. Many good pictures. I've only been gone



eight days & already, I have a myriad  
of beautiful stories to relate. Having  
a case is fantastic.

I might say, however, that if I were  
looking for a word to describe the city of  
Dijon, the word boring wouldn't  
immediately spring from my lips.

Joke: 2 polacks go fishing & they're  
catching a lot of fish. One says to the  
other: "We ought to mark this spot &  
come back tomorrow." The other then  
puts an X on the bottom of the boat.  
The first one then replies: "I sure hope  
we get the same boat tomorrow."

I told Jean (please keep this between you &  
me) that she be a veritable gyping artiste  
to get married. That ought to make her  
let her little panther see if you can keep  
your ears open for any news on the issue.  
~~that~~

Thanks again for the splendid telegram  
Also thank the others. My regards to  
Mum & the muva fuckers - may the earth  
swallow him up & never did a worst man  
eat bread.

Ta Ta

Joel

P.S. Did you see "Charge of the Light Brigade?"  
If not, you've missed some excellent  
dash & fire you know.

P.P.S. Let me know of your plans about meeting  
the plane. Write at Amer. Express - Rome.

C. Joel Block (Std)  
Amet. Express  
Nice, France



Monsieur Silas Powell  
430 S. DUNN St. # 324  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401  
U.S.A Etats-Unis

PAR AVION  
air mail

2728





99.138.138 - REFLETS DE LA COTE D'AZUR

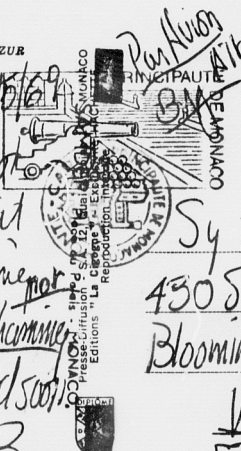
PRINCIPALITE DE MONACO  
Feux d'Artifice sur le Port  
et Monte-Carlo.

Sy, This is it! last  
evening we spent a bit  
of time at the gaming  
tables. Simply charming  
OPE to Guinea and Scotland  
Tata, B



Collectionner les Cartes Postales!

MEXICHROME



Sy Powell  
430 S. Dunn St. #324  
Bloomington, Indiana  
U.S.A.  
Etats-Unis

2729

**HOTEL de LAUSANNE**

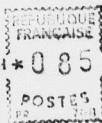
NICE 36, Rue Rosini, 36  
NICE Téléphone 823-24

165 La Promenade des Anglais, l'Hôtel  
Royal et le Palais de la Méditerranée.

7/2/69



*Par l'Union*  
B



Dear Bobby,

This place is the best  
berries & berries. Give  
me a million dollars, a  
Ferrari, a new wardrobe,  
Audrey Hepburn & I won't  
come back. I'm really  
satisfied, as you know.  
Off to Greece, Rome &  
Greece. Tata - Attesse

(3)

*Sylvain du Powell*  
430 S. DUNN ST. #324  
Bloomington, Indiana  
Etats-Unis  
U.S.A.



2730

July 7, 1969  
Geneve

Dear Bob:

Tonight the clouds are orange as they move along the lake - a single sail boat is to my right - while flocks of birds circle above. This morning a summer rain cleansed the air. The lake boat is returning to Geneve, now, while so longly there will be a certain quiet and calm - it will be night.

Last weekend I visited the Swiss - German Alps and the central village of Interlaken. Friday afternoon when returning from work, I received my acceptance at the Institute as a Doctoral candidate. There has been within me a certain glow, for Bob, it was so greatly pleased. Also with so wonderful to know and realize that next year it will continue my Doctoral studies at the Institute. For me it is perfect here. But allow me to bring you abreast of my travels.

Last Friday took me to Garmy which is just beyond the Garmy Jungles and Bux, the home of the Swiss cheese. While the valley and Alps



was lighted in moonlight, the Chateau is lighted as  
 the flame of a candle. My only thing to do was of  
 course. In the morning having spent the evening  
 inside and outside of the castle, I rode through  
 the Alps to Stockholm. When the sun appeared,  
 I bought bread and cheese and walked to the  
 fields where I had lunch and supper. In the  
 afternoon, I walked to Grindelwald, at least a  
 mile high and at the base of the Jungfrau.  
 Rock slides, waterfalls that fell and splashed off  
 the ledge, and a river that wound its way down  
 the mountain was seen from the narrow road. Yet  
 I was the clouds as they lifted from the peaks,  
 sometimes heavy and at other quite thin, that  
 captured my attention. That evening I got a  
 ride to Bern, where I had dinner and then  
 continued to Geneva. In the city of Fribourg,  
 there is a beautiful cathedral on the center  
 square while in the distance on the hillside  
 could be seen two castles lighted in the  
 night. Sunday morning I slept and then  
 in the afternoon in the sun, I read on the

the Rousseau. That evening while it had slipped into one of my sound sleepers - you may recall - there occurred a crash on the door and the mention of your name. Later it was told of an accident - it would take too long what - and then it answered a few moments later. The Garibaldi had thought it might be Maria from Naples, instead it was just an old Colonel from Paris. After a tea in a nearby cafe and a change for me to come to my senses, it was the fact that they had driven from Paris and decided to visit. It was greatly pleased. They slept on the floor and Monday they came to have lunch with me at the World Health Organization, from which the area of Geneva is situated. That evening we had a drink on the lake and then dinner in the 'Old City' at the Palais de justice, which I think is both warm and friendly. Regressing on the street, we were greeted by two policemen who claimed we were illegally parked.

4

The result was a two-hour fee of 25 ¢ which surprised me, irritated Robin, and perplexed Joel for he did not know whether to argue or not. When reactions had calmed, we had a drink on The Boat Restaurant and then returned home. Tuesday morning they drove me to work and then they left for their home where I received a card today, thanking me for my hospitality. Some impressions: it rather you know that the summer they have a visit in which to observe (?) things. They seemed quite amazed that I had not yet travelled but that I would obviously take that advantage. As regards to the latter several words for the wise were given - all of which have been forgotten. I sought to explain what Cuzco was meaning to me. They told me some wonderful stories based on their past experiences and people they had met. Their spoken impression of Peru was quite favorable which pleased me very much. I wanted to show them much more but time and their desire not to walk prevented me from doing so. Yes, it was grand to have



There here. Joe gave me some news - the Derby,  
a curious thing with a diet, a dinner party or  
two, and the thought that you will visit him in  
Washington and/or meet his plane. It was im-  
possible not to feel that they were <sup>supposed to travel</sup> professionals (in,  
and somewhat removed. Maybe it was me; but  
that was my reaction.

Wednesday night I spent drinking with  
two colleagues while we discussed poetry, literature,  
music, etc. at a cafe near the University.  
And Thursday it came to learn that Henry Gil  
has a European version with some Great action  
in the Ocean area - to which you are allowed  
no comment. Friday night I walked to Grand  
Palace, which is near the airport, and had  
a grand dinner in a cafe. While Saturday,  
I went to - Grenoble.

Now I know why the school of Impression-  
istic painting flourished in France. Through  
the French Alps, I was transfixed by how  
the sunlight rained and appeared as mist

instead of spring in the usual sense. The  
 difference in architecture, the greater number  
 of fountains, and the various types of trees  
 distinguish the French from the Swiss German  
 Alps. Driving through Annecy, which is  
 really lovely, Italian in appearance, and has  
 a striking cathedral on the mountain, Gif-  
 les-Vains, which is a health center. Enclosed  
 several small villages in the Alps and  
 then Grenoble, I thought of you countless of  
 times. The city of the Olympics, their names  
 none not mine, is splendid. Wide avenues  
 like Constitution Avenue, trees-lined the entire  
 distance, the road back near the stadium  
 that seems to have no rhyme, while the fortress  
 on the mountain across the river is now a park  
 with ingenious reasons. So climbing up a  
 tunnel you are further up the hillsides. There  
 are several other passageways and on the  
 top rock the remains. A cable car can take  
 you up the mountain side, though I walked.

The view of the city, the Alps and the scattered villages is glorious. There is a restaurant which also has a commanding view. Keep moving a lively city, that evening at a 'Place' with a fountain and several outdoor cafes, I met a member of the Siberian Foreign Service, assigned to drag out in Grenoble to learn French. He was after I had had dinner, walked through some of the city, and napped in a Park. On the way to his room, he asked a man for directions, who caught the sounds of a strange accent. For the following half-hour we were drilled on how to pronounce Grenoble (which I found somewhat difficult to his delight), the pronunciation of the 'o', and some other examples of French obtuseness. Allowing us to register the fact that he found himself comfortable in four languages and quite pleased with the similarities he found between Russian and German, he remained in character till he said good-bye three different ways - an enjoyable experience. Now - time to fill



asleep on the mattress. spring of Alfred's bed,  
 while from the tape recorder he replied to the  
 questions being posed in French. Even in my  
 near delirious state and not totally certain  
 with whom I was or where I was, I noticed  
 that the high board was no 'ordinary' piece of  
 furniture. My intuition was confirmed the  
 following morning when it realized after being  
 introduced to the Madame, that the apartment  
 had four balconies, a drawing room a la  
 Louis XIV, the bedroom in a similar style,  
 and a few simple pieces that would have  
 captured even the stage. After opening con-  
 versation, in which I was introduced as  
 Alfred's friend, we invited Marie Dolon to  
 breakfast with us on the Avenue. During  
 coffee and cigarettes, another French lesson,  
 revealing conversation concerning the different  
 characteristics of European people, and then  
 a definition of French L'espion, an invitation  
 was extended to return to Grenoble for a  
 French dinner - I believe I accepted - for

Throughout the weekend I was slightly to the  
 right of certain, that I understood what was  
 said in the manner in which it implied. But  
 what marvelous practice. And I daily felt  
<sup>more</sup> comfortable. With great fortune my ride  
 from Grenoble took me half way to Geneva.  
 With a medical student and in French, I  
 sought to explain my interest in international  
 politics, my views toward the European policies  
 of the 'grand General', and my impressions  
 of Franco-American relations. Telling him  
 that I was cautious of public opinion and  
 uncertain of why the French, if in fact they  
 are <sup>are</sup> anti-American, he explained that I was  
 because Americans are capitalists. With that  
 response he car felted, I said Thank you,  
 and it was over. Actually he had gone as  
 far as he planned, yet the timing was  
 curious and he remained so stayed with me.  
 Another example of my continuous education.  
 Reflecting on Sunday and last evening, my  
 first weekend in France covered a vast,

10

divine, area. It will be followed by more - of  
this I am certain. In fact in the evening I have  
a five day weekend which will be spent in  
Paris. By then it may have additional leave,  
but that remains uncertain. In the interim I  
will continue with my two day excursions.

Having received a letter from Rosalie Chabot's  
office, there is some news to share. Joan and  
Al are now married though I have not heard  
directly from them and probably for goodness.  
This really pleases me greatly. How it love and  
often think of them. Reception was given in  
the Malvern home (George town, near 2716 O St.  
and the people whom I helped move at the  
request of the Senator) which as reported by  
Rosalie was 'just great'. The Senator has  
moved the office to the 4th floor of the Old  
Levee Office Building - Senator Church's old  
office. Rosalie's mother has passed away which  
saddens me though it was for the best, for  
she had failed considerably since I last known  
Rosalie. As the interns are present, the



11  
Kempsterlines in Washington quite high, and the  
tourists ever present and in increasing numbers.  
If you should be in Washington, it would  
please me greatly if you called and said  
hello for me and for you. When I hear  
from Al and Jan it will let you know or  
maybe you are more informed than I -  
an interesting thought the latter.

Clark is really of an enjoyable nature  
and goes quickly. My colleague and I have  
some grand conversations and in many ways  
he is quite German. He finds me a puzzle. It  
seems that I have been at the Center long enough  
(notice the international quality of this phenomena)  
so that questions as now being raised - is he  
really American? But is there not something  
different? or maybe ... Perhaps, my German  
colleague, confided with me last evening  
over a beer, that the rumor vice now settled  
on me. I think I shall help it as much  
as I can, of course requiring no conscious  
effort on my part. But it is work, not

12

dull, and for the moment what of need. There is a chance I can work part-time in October when classes commence but that schedule will be arranged later. One pleasant surprise occurred with my first pay check when I discovered that to be paid by the day also includes Saturday and Sunday.

The latter also called for the addition of confusion to the 2nd draw for one day last week I opened my "avec les compliments de la Société de Banque Suisse." I think the 2nd draw finally smiled. And somehow I once again reverted to my new language. I'll have my accounts with Begg and transferring money so I can have a midnight session in the very near future. I will miss your presence.

Now, it is time to dine and then an open-air concert in the 'Old City'. I hope this encephalic finds you well, lanned, relaxed, and maybe even incited. So stay in touch. Carl

BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION



109  
M. J. Robert Powell  
430 E. Dunn, # 324  
Bloomington, Indiana  
47401  
U. S. A.

2743



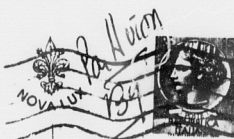


FIRENZE  
Ponte Vecchio  
Ancient Bridge  
Pont vieux  
Alter Brücke

7/8/69

Dear Bobby,

Well, w'es a here  
And I'm a no find Tony.  
I think he's a technocrat.  
Seriously, you ought to see  
the shoes I got here. Spino  
They're the bees knees. Not in  
the first- hearted, of course.  
Send Vao, Teun & Mumi  
my best. Lorenzo da Blocco.



Sir Silas Robert Powell  
430 S. Dunn St. #324  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

U.S.H.  
Eto's-Vais

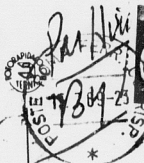
DA FOTOCOLOR ROMA EATACHROME - NO VETATA

2744



ROMA  
Via della Conciliazione e S. Pietro  
Reconciliation Street and St. Peter  
Rue de la Conciliation et St. Pierre  
Conciliazione Strasse und Hg. Peterskirche

7/11/69



Sy  
I thought this  
card would be  
stuffy & religious  
enough for you  
Joel

da Ektachrome Kodak Ektachrome

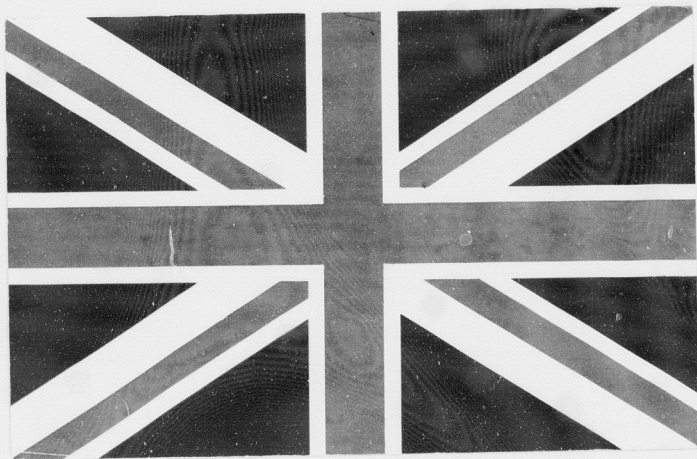
276

Sy  
430 S. Dunn St #324  
Bloomington, Indiana  
U.S.A. Ektachrome

Riproduzione vietata

[C. Joel Block]

2745



7/10  
 Dear Sir,  
 Glad to see your  
 post and I liked it  
 and it is really good.  
 Thanks for the telegram.  
 At first I thought you  
 had married a new  
 language but finally  
 deciphered it.  
 London wasn't  
 wrong, but it was  
 interesting. Looking  
 forward to Rome.  
 Take care of your body.  
 (Don't want to disappoint  
 your fans do you?)  
 Merde  
 Love  
 Sher

PHOTO  
 GREETINGS  
 U.S.A.  
 10 JULY 1969  
 PHOTOGRAPHIC GREETING CARD CO. LTD. LONDON  
 1047

Mr J. Robert Powell  
 430 S Dunn  
 Bloomington, Ind.  
 47401  
 U.S.A.  
 apt 324

[SHERYL W. GROSS]

2746



7/11/69

Dear Bob,

It was a delight to receive your charming  
missive. Also, thanks ever so for the  
local gossip. You ought to see the  
incredible letter I received from Megie  
poo. It was her side of the story  
written in "style - B. blogue".

We've been in Rome since Wed. &  
it has been a bit hectic. On Thursday  
my Uncle came in for a 21 day excursion.  
Sheryl & friends arrived that evening.  
Sheryl, as usual, is on the rag. She's  
not getting along too well w/ her friends.  
Calvin is putting the big blast on her &  
they seem to be getting along fairly  
well. I told Sheryl about your fracas  
w/ Meg & she said "Bawb (New York) ~~was~~  
accent just as screwed up as Meg's." I  
told her to kiss off.

I wrote Peter (as I told you) a letter  
declaring "mon amour pour elle". I received  
over,

the answer along w/ your letter - "Comme  
d'habitude" I ~~was~~ lose bigger than  
shit. I'm getting tired of the busy  
bushy of this common place rut. Speed,  
like saying: "Oh, stop this for a while."

Today, Calvin + I took a long walk  
to take some pictures. We walked  
all the way from our hotel to the Colosseum.  
about a mile + a half. My dogs are  
killing me.

Tonight, we are going to eat at Ravenna's.  
That's where Nels. Portnoy went w/  
the Monkey. She went into the bathroom,  
stuck her fingers up her cunt + he stuffed  
her fingers for an hour + a half. It is  
also quite an elegant restaurant.

As for the plane flight, I only know  
that it leaves at 3:30 AM. However,  
ask the travel agency at Bloomington  
to find out when the Irish Airways flight  
no. 049 that leaves London on 8/12,

that is to say, Aug. 12, will arrive in  
New York. I, in the interim, will try  
myself to get to an Irish office & will  
let you know in a week or two the  
exact times. Stanley leaves on the  
17<sup>th</sup>. She'll write Ellen & tell her  
the details.

Sunday, we will be off to the land  
of Odysseus, the brilliant & the broken,  
of Homer. A couple of weeks there & back  
up to Paris & jolly old.

I can't say much else, except thanks  
for the letter & write to me at the  
American Express, Constitution Square  
cor. Hermes St., P.O. Box 671,  
Athens, Greece.

Keep studying & Yait in  
Manny's face for Mike. Just a baby  
over



pres to show your disgust.  
New joke. Joe Montini is  
the TWA - Top Wop in America.  
Take care + I'll write soon.

*[Handwritten signature]*

Alessandro Portnoy  
Roma, Italia



Son Eminence, Sylvano da Poello  
430 S. DUNN ST. #324  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401  
U.S.A. - Etats-Unis

PAR AVION  
air mail

2750

P. S. J. Glaser wants  
to visit me in Wash. he's  
the leaves for error



2751

Monday July 14, 1969

Dear Bob,

I hope you'll be able to understand my language, this is the second letter (one yesterday to Don) I have written since last March excepting a radiogram to Russ.

How is your summer going? busy I imagine. We are having a good season, lots of grass, plagues and rain. Walter cuts grass continually. We have had plenty of rain & cool weather, not long ago it was  $37^{\circ}$  one night.

Russ calls on the average of once a month. He called on June 30, it was  $35^{\circ}$  below zero. He says only two months before the first plane will be in. Aug. 18 will be the first sunrise. It is hard to imagine, isn't it?

Ann, Laurie April and Duchess are up at Cattrell Lake for the summer. They were here on Sunday. Marion's father died ~~last~~ Sunday morning. All of a sudden, within two weeks, April decided to creep, sit up by herself, pull herself up in the playpen and cut. Laurie puts sentences together now. She loves to have a hot dog from our Stewart oven - she claps her hands and hollers - Laurie's Hot Dog - Laurie's Hot Dog - so cute.

For a couple of weeks there were so many

2752



water casualties locally - two Simpson boys  
one 18 yr old drowned in Crystal Lake and  
that same night a 21 yr old drowned in the  
reservoir in back of Fell High School and  
a week ago a 21 yr old. New Jersey boy was  
Scuba diving in Newton Lake and a motor  
boat killed him. He didn't have a buoy  
with a flag up.

We had Sidney Wetts nephew working  
for us for a couple of months but he gave us  
up so now we have Paul Henderson  
again this year and Thomas Atkinson Jr.

Lillian, Jim and Jeff were ~~at~~ here a  
week ago - Jim & Jeff played golf, they stayed  
to have a 10 pm dinner with us and left  
about 11 pm. They are fine

Leg expects her baby around the middle  
of August.

Thurs Am

Well - way laid again - never get  
finished.

We are having quite a few golfers from  
the Village of the Four Seasons at Elk Mt.  
this morning there are 7 ladies and 3 boys  
then we have a number of men, and men  
with their wives that play.

Yesterday one of our golfers hit in a blue  
parakeet that he found up on No. 1 fairway

I have it on the lap board with my clothes basket, bottom side up, over it. What's to become of it I don't know.

Friday am.

Ann came down with a cage for the parakeet on Wednesday night. I had asked if she would take it for Laurie & April so now they have a bird.

Thank you for my birthday greetings - the telegram was a blast and your card was so complimentary - "youngest looking old lady" what do you mean!!!! You asked what 13 from 69 might be - if you want to know it equals 49.

Would you like me to call each morning that you have an early class, about 7:30 AM? be glad to. very accommodating - how in the world do you spell that?

If you would like to send a few words to Russ all you do is type or print as follows.

Russell T. Powell B03

McMurdo Station

Antarctica

(this is all  
free - just the  
postage to  
Tulsa)

type or print 100 words maximum and  
send to NOZFL, John Moore  
146 Fleming Road  
Corpus Christi, Texas 78419

2754

I'll have to stop now, I am going down town for a couple of hours, Maude is coming out - and I just saw Vince drive in so I'll have to talk to him.

It will be good to see you in August.

Love

Mom,

Here is \$10. go out and have a steak dinner on me.



HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE  
Walter S. Powell  
Route 106 R. 1  
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell  
430 S Dunn St. #324  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2756



AGHINAI - "Aipónalos Kapotállas"  
 ATHENS - Acropolis - Caryatides  
 ATHENS - Acropolis - Caryatides

GREECE - GRIECHENLAND - GREECE

Dear Sir,

Well, here we are in  
 the land of Homer. A  
 rather splendid & cheap  
 place. Tomorrow off to  
 Rhodes & Mykonos then  
 back to Athens. From  
 there up to London. Drop  
 me a line at New York. In Athens  
 I'll pick it up on the way back.

AGHINAI - "Aipónalos Kapotállas"  
 ATHENS - Acropolis - Caryatides  
 ATHENS - Acropolis - Caryatides

24  
 7/16/69  
 Division



Misses Bob Powell  
 430 S. DUNN ST. #324  
 Bloomington, Indiana  
 U.S.A.

2757

R# 2 Box 193, "Four Acres"  
Schwenksville, Pa. 19473  
July 18, 1969

Mon cher Fils n° 2,

How delighted I was to receive  
your wonderful letter last week! I  
had thought of you so often, wondering  
how you were and what you were doing.  
And now I know! My poor son is  
really feeling the brush fire and  
is studying like mad, as well as  
teaching.

It sounds as if you have an  
excellent schedule for review, and  
I hope you can hold to it. It's  
nice that you are teaching Harris  
and Livigne, which you certainly  
have memorized by this time, and



unless the revised edition has  
too many changes, you can even  
use old tests, can't you? I'm so  
pleased that teaching is still "great  
fun" for you. I wonder if you're  
still delighted if your classes are  
huge. The "team teaching" plan  
sounds great, and I'm glad you  
go to the pool for a little  
relaxation on the days you  
don't teach. You're going to  
need an I.B.M. retrieval  
system to handle all the  
knowledge you're storing in  
that brain of yours, mon cher!  
The exams, or "quiz" (pardon!),

2  
sounds formidable ! I'm surely  
glad it's my intelligent son and not  
I who will take it !

Congratulations on your grades last  
semester ! I'm sure that your B+  
was worth about twenty A's in  
the work it required and, I hope,  
the satisfaction it gave you. To  
achieve that well in such an  
"unpleasant" course shows the  
nettle of which my file is made,  
and I'm proud of you. I'm proud  
of the A's, too, and I remember  
that you won't have to take a  
language exam for the doctorate  
in Italian since you got an A  
in it, m'est-ce pas ?

I'm so pleased to know that Earl did get to Geneva. The G.A.T.T. might mean anything, as far as I'm concerned. Would a Swiss doctorate mean much if he got it at the University of Geneva? A doctorate at the Sorbonne is like our M.A., you know, and has no status in this country. I, too, am glad he is continuing his education. Do you know what kind of work he does at G.A.T.T. and what his living conditions are?

How interesting that you met Ina Silikowitz Kauffman's roommate! Since you were president of the Cercle Français



at Penn State, it's not surprising<sup>3</sup>  
that many people know you whom  
you don't know. If you still have  
your imposing moustache, she  
evidently knew you even with  
it as a disguise<sup>1</sup>.

Since you did so well remem-  
bering Lois Chase, I'm sending you  
a picture of a classmate of hers.  
Do you remember Marjorie? She  
hasn't changed in appearance as  
much as Lois, I think.

So Don is going to the University  
of Missouri next fall! Does  
that mean that his "quiz", (petit  
or grand according to his attitude!)  
is earlier than yours and will

2762

be over in time for him to start  
the fall term? Will he be teaching  
on a regular job and doing his  
dissertation on the side, or will he  
be on a fellowship of some kind?

I'm glad you can keep your  
fellowship and teach next fall.  
I'm sure you'll be starting your  
dissertation then, as I have the  
greatest faith in your ability  
to take the "petit quiz" with  
no difficulty. I'll be rooting  
for you! So let me know as  
soon as you have the results,  
will you? I guarantee that  
no one in the world will  
rejoice with you more than I

2763

if you succeed, or will give you<sup>4</sup>  
more sympathy and moral support  
for the next "try" if, by any stroke  
of bad luck, you don't. But I  
refuse even to consider that  
possibility, as I know you'll do  
well!

I had a delightful three weeks  
in Chicago. I left the minute  
school was out on June 13 and got  
back July 2. Ten of the days I  
was there, Ed and Marilyn went  
on a camping trip to Yellowstone  
Park and the Tetons, and I  
baby-sat for their two little  
girls. They are perfect little  
angels, and I had a wonderful



time. I'm going back for nine days in August, Ed's Level I book came out last winter— did I have it on New Year's so I could show it to you? — and now Level II is under way. I'm proof-reading it, free of charge, as I did Level I.

It doesn't sound as if your schedule leaves any time for a vacation this summer. Don't push yourself too hard, mon fils. I won't expect to hear from you until after the brush fire is extinguished in October, but please, please, let me hear from you then. Votre toute dévouée,  
-maman n° 2

2765



MARJORIE R. FOX

**Kelly-Fox**

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Fox, Blue Bell, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Marjorie R. Fox, to Mr. Joseph Kelly Jr., Conshohocken.

The bride-to-be is a 1967 graduate of Wissahickon High School and received an Associate Degree of Science from York College in May.

Mr. Kelly attended Temple University and at present is in the U. S. Marine Corps at Camp Le Jeune. No date has been set for the wedding.

Marjorie E. Smith  
R# 2 Box 193, "Sour Acres"  
Schuentsville, Pa. 19473



Mr. J. Robert Powell  
430 S. Dunn #324  
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

2766

7/19/69

Dear Bob,

Just thought I'd drop you a quick line to let you know what's happening. We've been in Greece for about a week. It's incredibly cheap. A full dinner, which includes salad, schish-kabob, potatoes, desert and wine, costs about a dollar. We were in Athens from Mon - Thursday, and are now weekending in Crete. It's marvy. We're in a 1st class hotel that's costing us \$5.00 a day including 2 meals. In fact, we have ~~our~~ own private bungalow. All we need now is a couple of <sup>or</sup> Schlitzes & we'll be all set. Tomorrow, we're going back to Athens, & from there we take the ferry <sup>(over)</sup> to Bundisi & then

2767



the long & arduous drive to London.  
Oh, I just can't wait to get to London.  
We've heard about a place there (Tom)  
called the Hotel Gore in which one  
eats Elizabethan Style. One begins w/  
a bowl of mead, then soup, chops,  
claret wine etc. No utensils are  
used & one can throw the bones over  
one's head if one wishes to do so.  
In addition, one is served by wenches &  
each time one desires something one  
says, "Wench, bring me this or that."  
I think also that we're going to visit  
Calvin's rich English friend in Yorkshire.

By the by, have you checked about  
the airplane. If not, I think it leaves  
at 3:00 P.M. instead of A.M.  
Due to the time change, it will

probably arrive in New York at 3 or 4 (7)  
p.m. In any case, write me at  
Amer. Express, 6 Haymarket, London,  
England, United Kingdom & let me  
know when you will be in New York.  
If you haven't found out by then, I'll  
send you a telegram from London.  
I know for sure that the plane leaves  
on the 12<sup>th</sup> August.

Here's a good quote you might  
like: Let me tell you about the  
very rich. They are different from you &  
me. They possess & enjoy early, &  
it does something to them, makes  
them soft where we are hard, &  
cynical where we are trustful, in  
(over)

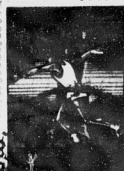
a way that, unless you were born  
rich, it is difficult to understand.  
They think, deep in their hearts, that  
they are better than we are because we  
had to discover the compensations & refuges  
of life for ourselves. Even when they enter  
deep into ~~our~~ our world or sink below  
us, they still ~~the~~ think that they are  
better than we are. They are different.

F. Scott Fitzgerald

Remember, write at London. Tell  
Meg I'm going to buy her a dil-do.  
Tell Manny that his shit stinks  
to fuck himself. Regards to Va; Jeff,  
Pamela, & Bernet. ~~advent~~  
Joe



69  
S. Basil Smallpiece  
Chet, Greece,  
World.



Chancellor of the Exchequer S. Robert Powell  
430 S. DUNN St. Apt. 324  
Bloomington, Indiana 47801  
U.S.A. - Etats-Unis



PAR AVION  
air mail

2771



7/19/69  
 My dear Apollo,  
 Spending a rather  
 relaxing weekend in  
 Crete. Soon off to  
 Tolly old. Regards  
 Odysseus

ΕΛΛΑΣ  
 GREECE - GRIECHENLAND - GRÈCE  
 PAU AVION



Sly vein, Divin de Divin  
 430 S. Dunn St. #324  
 Bloomington, Indiana  
U.S.A.

GA 211

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[C. Joel Block]

2772

July 20, 1968

Genie

Dear Bob:

Although you may be surprised to a letter by  
inattention, your to my departure for a visit  
to a country club in Irvine, France, with  
my colleague at work, the first and his  
wife, Patricia, I know to acknowledge the  
arrival of the correspondence originating from  
Birmingham. Each for many for you you  
have crossed.

To answer a question raised more than  
once and aware of the difficulty of some  
times comfort in adopting or making a  
signature - I contact to be in Genie for at  
least a year, though I have thought of this  
or there. When the problems of the  
end of June, 1970, I have my seminar  
work and then, again at the end of the.

But to your wishing of 'and in France, my  
early thought have been of returning to the



U.S. for my break in December-January. The reasons are three-fold: One to visit family and inquire about an academic position in the 1st Congressional District with sights on my own political career. Second would be to visit Washington and to find out what employment possibilities exist there, realizing that my Ph.D. thesis would be written at our old home. The third of course, and third would be to spend time with you hopefully both in N.C. and Washington for it seems there would be a sea of thoughts and feelings to share. There is one other reason though now clouded at the present due to the lack of a reply to a recent letter to Father in California. Later in this writing it will stand definition as but I can to the last instance, but now suffice to say, that I would very much like to include you in my December-January visit.

In the normal manner your recent letters have subjected all those thoughts to re-

explanation, for to have you here for 'Noil' would  
 be splendid. Although my plans were to take  
 a student flight saving a wealth of funds,  
 all of this could be supplied to your visit.  
 But to your informing me of your plan, if  
 had given great thought to having you spend  
 as much of the summer of 1970 with me  
 in Europe with Peter as some time and  
 have thought that Europe for part of the  
 problem is not with December-January,  
 but with the summer of 1970. For the latter  
 holds a political campaign in D.H. the  
 context and personalities for which I have  
 no present knowledge. To return for it would  
 require certain necessities, one of which would  
 have to be an acceptable position for some  
 during and after the campaign. Also it  
 are quite certain that I would do it only  
 for fun and for others and thought are  
 presently unknown to me. But that  
 aspect has a simple solution. Another  
 condition is my financial situation which

relates to my present work, its length of duration, and the letters I have written for aid through either reputation or loan. One solution would be to stay here till next July's work and see what I can have your visit for. I'd like to arrange a visit for my brother, James, in February or during his semester break, although it's only a very recent thought since knowledge of your plans; and then have myself in a position by July to either return for the campaign or just to visit my family and Washington and then return to Denver to write my thesis and work part time between 1970-1971. If you are not confused, have not called for your ticket, and certain that Carl whether to the right or the left of the Atlantic becomes involved, then I am reassured. Because to continue would only result in helpless confusion, allow me to pose a question - Would you prefer 'April' to a visit in June and July with maybe some or all of August of 1970? I just realized that I have a break in March. Good for





heard from them since it was not  
my intention to create or reveal  
I have too much love for them to read in such  
a manner. And now I am so pleased for  
them for you and I had almost given up  
taking up at first. They are <sup>so</sup> interesting and had  
problems or so she thought. But in 3 years  
as much as they do it seemed casual that  
they should not take marriage. Then later  
thought those wonderful reactions of giving from  
people are all close and understanding. <sup>difficult</sup>  
you for the everything at it. <sup>difficult</sup>  
was a mine which accumulated special  
underwear. That it would love to have seen!  
Betty, whom I had had departed for Germany,  
and Paul, her brother were joined in  
adherence by the idea and M. H. They  
travelling in Jamaica and upon return  
were located at the Malankia. I had your  
reference to the gold-plated picture. Other  
have mentioned the office. George, some  
political insight and that the staff is  
now headed by a female economist who  
also claims to be a graduate to be a  
Rhodes scholar was well! I should add  
that they are living in a house with  
a few still waiting to find a house.

They asked for you and it is still long then  
to date also giving them your address. And to  
conclude they have decided to enter for me a  
subscription to the Washington Post, which  
both surprised and pleased me greatly. In  
all my ensuing experience from these people  
life has come to mean so much to me.

When you again take pen to paper,  
you might elaborate on our Syracuse fund  
Bill and for far more. Then perhaps  
a long, curious and extremely intimate  
from V. H. H. H., but the thought that also  
occurred to me. Plan to write to them this  
weekend and in so doing, I will pose the  
question. If it is true, I wonder how many  
problems the Cassment presented. But no  
matter how many were well confused,  
the absence of your trunk prevented a  
full scale conflict. It still amazes  
me how heavy that damn thing is. If I  
hear any thing, I will let you know.

Must tell you that one day Madame



Reould came into the office and asked me  
when it had my absence. Having only a  
moment to move, I couldn't let him know my  
surprise for responding that I was not  
eligible for leave, etc. replied "Well, of  
course, one does get sick." If on Wednesday  
you should decide to be ill, I'll be  
following Monday. Then tell me before  
you leave on Wednesday evening. Why  
all, it is only natural... Before he had  
turned from me, I mentally confirmed  
my plans to take a long vacation in  
Capehart and visit Marseille and the  
Bavaria. Then as I think I have written,  
in Capehart, I plan to visit Paris for  
five or six days depending upon how ill  
I am. And also confirmed in a way that  
in the Black Forest with my colleague  
Bridard and wife, Lavinia, taking place  
in Lake Chaparral. The one other thought  
I have, to be ill on one other occasion  
and visit Florence. My thought is to do  
so in October just before the beginning  
of the semester.

In between I have a few weekends

for Switzerland and nearby France. Last week-  
end, on Sunday, I spent the day with  
Richard, his wife, and some Swiss-German friends,  
at the lake north of Geneva. In the evening  
at their apartment, we heard on television the  
report of the lunar descent. The blast-off on  
radio in French was quite impressive: not  
extraordinary. The next morning on my way  
to work I passed a cafe which was showing  
the astronauts on the moon. Just remarkable!  
Tonight I am going to Richard's to see the  
spectator show. The journals, newspapers, etc.  
have given it great coverage. Daily I read  
the Le Monde and in this intellectual  
manner, they have presented curious coverage.  
They are quite concerned with which date  
shall be entered in history as the July 20 or  
the 21st. The facts and diagrams were  
as detailed as anything I have seen.  
They are a great asset of fact and figures is  
the personal what always takes place.  
The created impression is more than

experiment with a common key for analysis.  
But other papers and journals make up for  
the difference with pictures, etc.

Last Friday evening I saw the Vienna  
Ballet Company. The selection of music was  
exquisite as was the orchestra: Works of  
Chopin for one Ballet; Tchaikovsky's 'Pas de deux  
from Sleeping Beauty'; a Pas de deux to 'Rais  
de Lune'; a modern Ballet to 'Carmen' Part II music;  
and in the end a series of period pieces  
to works of Strauss, Dvorak, Tchaikovsky and so on.  
The company had good and bad moments, with  
their best occurring at the end when in formal  
dress and to a romance waltz they did  
a grand entrance and exit. If they had used  
any scenery, for example just two columns  
to alter the stage and if they had experi-  
mented with lighting, it would have been  
more impressive. But the entire programme  
was presented on a bare stage and with  
the same lighting. Yet the orchestra and  
the total effect carried the evening. After-  
wards, my date and self sat at a side-



with coffee by the plain de valais and La Puth  
into the evening. Monday night with a group  
of friends at a beautiful dinner of red and white  
German and also went to exchange English  
for French lessons. Having more questions than  
just the language we came to an agreement.  
Should begin in about two weeks for she now  
has her vacation.

And the Saturday of going to go home back  
riding on the Swiss country side. For the  
last few weeks I have wanted to do this  
for some reason or other and might as well  
take the time to ride and the memory of how  
pleasant it was. The time was so short  
to wait as I will continue the evening.  
Have seen glass down, then to work another  
day and the evening going to the cinema to  
see "L'air" - go again with a girl from  
Wales and colleagues and see it at work.  
Summer vacation is nearly at end,  
providing a fantastic experience.  
Not much but the label is finished.

'complexity' has raised a few eyebrows while I am hungry to find more information. I just reached the conclusion that that name bears a conspicuous name. Would like your impressions.

Bob, I am confident that you and Christopher will confirm each other on just soil. Your progress is most impressive, while the past week of fast. Totally succumbed to the disease of summer. Have read Keningary's 'Death in the Afternoon' and Dostoevski's 'The Idiot'. The film has seen 'London' with a curious performance by Vanessa Redgrave. There is a scene which is acting up. Gas stolen from Betty Davis in the latter's role as 'Candy Corn' when she is working for Langdon with the highly intellectual. Also saw 'The Hunt for October' from Brodie which has a marvellous performance by Maggie Smith. The past week is quite moving in when she is showing slides to her students concerning the history of the film. I hope you have a chance to see the film.

Have found time to say; and she and Fleur  
 took are having a few problems the summer  
 though she is quite captivated by the Metropolitan.  
 And she is working sub. title for American  
 painting during the XIX century. In conforming  
 me that she has started now, she wrote that  
 it was not wholly favorable as to believe she  
 used the word "impression". Because she did  
 not elaborate, neither can it. What are your  
 communications with that newspaper?  
 (Just dear I do the very best of me)  
 take a few moments and share some thoughts  
 with you. Do you have any suggestions?

While in Leningrad, you must give my  
 best to your parents, Louis then to date  
 depending upon their curiosity; and in the  
 interim of a fall send them a post card.  
 On my visit to Grenoble, you and your  
 family were very much in my mind.  
 Before I leave I must tell you that I  
 have decided to give you a ride as far as



14  
increase my knowledge of the French language,  
return and bring myself to date with  
music, and to spend three hours after mid-  
night since I no longer find that second  
person lying across the room in his  
unpleasant manner, in taking on his third  
winter, and preparing himself for the  
following day. Those years were beautiful.  
It is so. I just happened to recall that  
Thursday evening prior to our landing on  
Lake Erie for a wedding which rightly  
deserved the Cannes d'Or award.

Yes, I recall that in the beginning I said  
I would elaborate on my feelings and the  
situation in San Francisco. But, would  
I confess to say that four years later and  
all that has filled the interim has not  
been able to alter the fact that I still  
love that girl with whom you spoke in a  
"Goby" a few years ago. If it is possible,  
I would like to see her and find out how  
much I remember if it still applies, and  
what it means. Two weeks ago I wrote

a letter which was solely directed to our  
 relationship; for the former written from the  
 Library which our book Lake Lemna was  
 described by Barbara as representative of  
 my "Klamath" period. Thus I wrote my  
 feelings and now await a reply. Perhaps  
 "John Chase" may not be affected. Can  
 you deal with me a little longer?

Some time ago and to my disgust I do  
 not recall exactly when, I read of a man  
 who had had throughout his life a friend  
 with whom his life had been intertwined.  
 They had joined, they had grown together and  
 on occasion could together. Although their  
 lives were separate as reflected in work  
 and certain interests, they came together  
 in harmony as do the fallen leaves of  
 the along the path on a quiet day in October.

One day the friend died - and just as  
 sudden. The man began to reflect upon  
 his friend, their lives, and what they  
 had shared. To the best of his knowledge

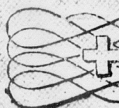
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He desperately sought to re-create their conversation, for with the news of his friend's death, he became kindly frightened. Then he realized his problem, what he had forgotten, and the depth of his regret. For some reason and it could be too obvious, this man, as he prepared to attend the funeral for his friend, some knowledge of the circumstances of his death, while his friend lived, he had never told him. That he had made the last hour. And as he moved into final rites for his friend on earth, he bore the deepest pain of an opened wound, for now it was too late and forever in complete. When it see you again, it will realize what it was it wanted to say in September, 1967 and at an August the past April. And there is only one other person to whom it must convey the same - Barbara. Maybe, now you understand.

End



BY AIR MAIL  
PAR AVION



12  
M. J. Robert Powell  
430 E. Dunn St. #324  
Bloomington, Indiana  
U.S.A. 47401

M. Carl C. Feltke, Jr.  
17, Pl. Louis Curant  
Genève  
Suisse

2789



7/23/69  
 Your Highness  
 This place is the  
 center - You'd really  
 love it. Les plages sont  
 formidables. Vredy  
 good lobster. Soon back  
 through Italy, France  
 then to lovely Britain  
 Drop me a line at Amer.  
 Express London & give me  
 your plans in detail.  
 Sincerely  
 The Royal Palace

PAR AVION  
 ΑΕΡΟΠΟΡΙΚΩΣ  
 Lord Powell  
 430 S. DUNN ST. #37  
 Bloomington, Indiana  
 U.S.A. Estate Vis

[C. Joel Block]

2790



Dear Sy, 8/14/69

When you are crowned  
king of England, it will  
be in this Chapel. London  
is simply smashing, old too.  
Wed. 8th I visit our tick  
ing Queens + his young  
the queen. Remember,  
7:30 PM. Under flight of

NATURAL COLOUR  
J. Arthur Dix  
PHOTOGRAPHY  
POST

BY AIR MAIL



London's  
415PM  
5 AUG  
1969  
J. Arthur Dix  
Printed and Published by J. Arthur Dix, Ltd., Newport  
Lord S. Robert Powell  
430 S. DUNN ST. #324  
Bloomington, Indiana  
U.S. A.

St. George's Chapel, Windsor

The Quire facing east, with banners of Knights of the Garter. Begun by King Edward IV in 1475, the carved oak stalls were completed by 1485, the stone ceiling in 1509. The banners are those of living Knights of the Garter.

A Natural Colour Photograph

John S. Dix  
1950

By Air Mail

[C. Joel Block]

2191



A. Portnoy ate here w/ the money.  
Ristorante G. RANIERI

CASA FONDATA DAL 1843  
ROMA - VIA MARIO DE' FIORI 26  
TEL. 6791592

Dear Bob, 8/2/69

The plane is leaving  
London at 3:30 P.M. &  
will arrive in New  
York at 7:30 P.M.

Aug 12. Try to be there

Toel Flight 0-49



Bib Powell

430 S. DUNN ST. #324  
Bloomington, Indiana

U.S.A.



2792

And Here - Part Two!

Mr. Cal P. Nash Jr.  
17 St. John Street  
Geneve, Suisse

Abender - Expéditeur  
Mittente

SCHWEIZ SUISSE SVIZZERA

Darf keinerlei Güter, welche enthalten - Ne doit contenir aucun objet  
Non può contenere nessun oggetto

Die Frankatur von 65 Rp. ist für alle Länder gültig.  
L'affranchissement de 65 c. est valable pour tous pays.  
L'imfranchimento di 65 ct. è valido per tutti gli Stati.

Verkaufspreis - Prix de vente - Prezzo di vendita Fr. - 70

Erster Falz - Premier pli - Prima piega

August 9, 1969

Dear Bob,  
The money has been passed by the time you often think is  
was missing and of course by the time you think is  
my thought was to make a visit to the laboratory but then  
I remember a package of what I was not thoughtfully thinking  
the you had me, but of course I checked a sealed letter  
in front of the Museum overlooking the city, the city, and  
the Museum. A few moments ago I was a man guided  
on a Monday with the lecture, arguments, and the time was  
passed - a year to the thing to the simplicity of fact  
in the year of living the life. The Museum has gathered  
and of the kind could do nothing where, the world, of  
that, would this at their experiment of emergence, the  
the evening it is here, found by the 19th 19th place in  
the time and over the 9 years. So you need the night of



Mr. & John Powell  
130 Park Lane, # 324  
Bromington, Indiana  
United States of America

as if in our grand last 200 years that was not only  
land, but also in our mind. Having passed your in-  
dignity with the music, which at times, of the dinner  
that took place and the hymn are opening on the  
same weekend. The Museum has an opening of  
which to see if I can obtain the letter. The letter is in  
the of the letter and would provide an appropriate  
the beyond to my phone for Paris. It is for the  
growth. The letter was not the letter. But my can hunt  
at the Paris. The letter was not the letter. But my can hunt  
the remains a great question. The letter of the letter  
and we would have a conversation after the 26th of  
our quite asking the of the letter. The letter was not the letter.  
which the letter was not the letter. The letter was not the letter.  
of payment for my expense. Beyond the letter was not the letter.  
which the letter was not the letter. The letter was not the letter.  
which the letter was not the letter. The letter was not the letter.

[illegible]



August 12, 1969

Dear Bob,

When the devil have you  
been? We've been expecting you  
all summer. Have been corresponding  
with Carl - hence your address and  
a chance to drop you a note.

Carl mentioned that you may be in  
W.C. in late August or early Sept.  
We'd love to see you. There's one  
problem - Al & I haven't been home  
since we took the big step in  
May. The plans at present are that  
we depart here, the 22nd of August  
(I'm leaving the 15th, but Al will be here) <sup>and a return</sup> here no later than  
Sept. 2. I do hope you get here before  
or after. If you do get here while

we are away and need a place to  
stay - let me know ASAP & you  
can borrow the apartment. We  
can leave the key with a neighbor.

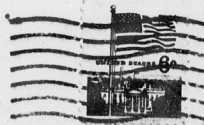
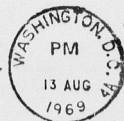
As Carl probably told you,  
we haven't yet found a house  
so we don't have "hot" guest room,  
however, the couch is available  
if you want to stay.

We absolutely refuse to give you  
any details until we see you.

Hurry home, we miss you

Love love

Joan & Al



Mr. Robert Powell  
436 S. Union St. #334  
Bloomington, Indiana  
47401

2796

September 1, 1969  
Geneva

Dear Bob:

Your letter read, as Montreux 59  
tells ... Thank you! Mentally I followed  
your sojourn East reflecting on poignant  
memories. 'Nasty' has nothing to add for you  
know the phenomena, I believe.

It will be a pleasure to contact Carbondale  
while I am stationed by my reception in Atlanta.  
So glad you were able to establish contact  
with the Senator's office and to have heard from  
Joan and Al. The Hakes are truly rare and  
rewarding people... (Mme. Gargano is cooking  
an aise in the 'salle de bain', having just served  
popcorn with sugar - a treat for me) A letter  
from Joan and Al told me they were in N. H.  
and I feared that your schedules would not  
coincide. Bob, recalling those evenings in L.W.  
and especially a particular farewell, I have  
a warmth comparable only to that of the



summer sun over Malta.

At the moment it is impossible to answer your question concerning my contract. I was informed that I would know the end of this month. For the obvious reason I have had to cancel my plans for Paris. To the uncertainty of my work was added the necessity of paying my outstanding account with George Washington University. I have to have a certification of my M.A. for the Institute which the University would not give unless my account was paid. Therefore, all available funds have been redirected. In calling Lucerne for tickets, I was informed that up until the earlier I might have had a chance. The Concert Hall is no longer that grand Cathedral as you can understand the problem. Would have been a splendid weekend of music.

The problem with my request at the Centre is that they have never paid part-time employees. I have some people behind me including Mrs. Biggs as in a sense I have a chance. You will know shortly after it do. The other day I

had the days pleasure of seeing Mrs. Burlingame with Gigi my Dutch colleague - what a treat! I fear that Richard, my German colleague, has become another John Barker. His effort at work does not compare to that of a kettle while he holds himself in such misery that the only day it allowed it to affect me, I had a major headache. His favorite expression, "if it were only you" was followed a few days ago by the remark: "Don't you pity me, Paul". It went as high as the jet I saw and exploded with as much force.

Whereas with Gigi and the Dutch-Indonesian family, one evening two weeks ago we had a very pleasant evening at her home which is north of Geneva and overlooks the Lake. Her mother-in-law from Constantine prepared an Indonesian meal that was perfect. Dined on the patio, we saw the moon rise over the Pelouse and the villages across the Lake come to light. The garden bears flowers and fruit trees as it excited Adèle to fore dinner. The evening ended with a bottle of champagne as such evenings

should conclude.

Many other moments have been shared with Richard, my English colleague, who finished work at the Centre last Friday and he travelled with his family on the Coast of Spain for the month of September. We saw two James Dean films, spent hours in conversation and had a chance to know each other well. His mother had me for dinner at their apartment, which overlooks the Lake, on several occasions providing evening evenings. Will see him the end of the month before he returns to London and his second year at the London School of Economics.

This past weekend was mostly an academic success of which there were not many during the month of August.

On Thursday I began my English lessons an experience which I eagerly anticipate. Will be keeping two evenings a week for an hour or an hour and a half!